

GIGANTOMAXIA

三浦建太郎 KENTARO MURA



FROM THE CREATOR OF *BERSERK*

GIGANTO MAXIA RAPE YES MIOY TARD



ギガントマキア

G I G A N T O M A X I A

KENTARO **三浦建太郎** MIURA

DARK HORSE MANGA®



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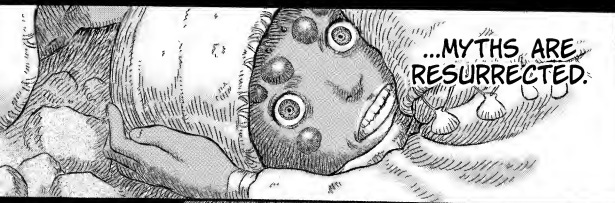
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FAR IN THE
FUTURE...



BEYOND
THE END OF
HISTORY...



...MYTHS ARE
RESURRECTED.



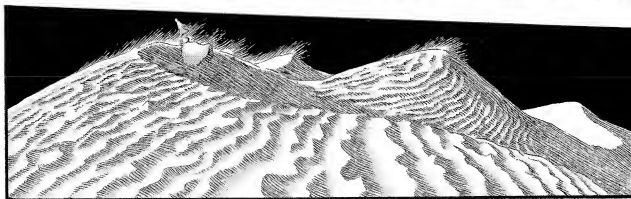
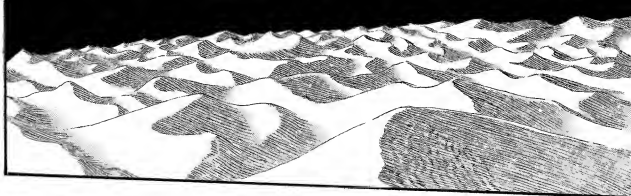
THEY ARE...
TERATA*.

*MONSTERS



THEY
ARE...

...GIGANTO.





YES.

WHY...
THERE?

IT
SECURES
THE
VISUAL
FIELD.

AND...

...SHADES
DELOS
FROM THE
SUN.

...YOU
ARE
HEAVY.

BUT...

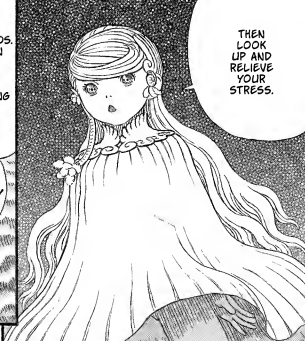
I
SEE.



SHALL
PROMISE
SHOWER
YOU? THE
OUTLET
IS RIGHT
ABOVE
YOUR
HEAD.

DO NOT
WORRY, DELOS.
PROMISE CAN
COLLECT
WATER
FROM THE
SURROUNDING
AIR AND
RELEASE
IT FOR
YOU.

YES,
PLEASE!



THEN
LOOK
UP AND
RELIEVE
YOUR
STRESS.

IS THAT
REALLY
NECESSARY
WHEN I'M
BARELY
HANGING
ON TO
LIFE?

IT ALSO
PLACES
ADDITIONAL
WEIGHT ON
YOU TO
INCREASE
YOUR
MUSCLES.

HOW
SHALL I
PUT IT?
IT'S
DIFFICULT
TO RELAX.
OR UNBE-
COMING
TO HAVE
YOU
THERE.

SHWAAH
SHWAA



I'LL
SKIP
IT FOR
NOW.

I SEE.
JUST
SAY
WHEN.



THE
BLOOD
WILL
RUSH TO
MY
HEAD!



IT'S THE
REAL
THING!

HERE
I GO!

YOU MEAN
IT IS A
MIRAGE?

IT IS
NOT AN
OASIS.



HAH HAH



ZUZAAAA

YA-
HOO!

AN
OASIS!

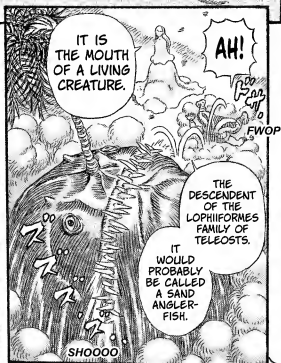
YES!
WATER!

BUT...
AH!



YOU
ARE
CARE-
LESS.

YOU
TEND TO
NOT THINK
BEFORE
YOU ACT.



IT IS
THE MOUTH
OF A LIVING
CREATURE.

AH!

FWOP

THE
DESCENDANT
OF THE
LOPHIIFORMES
FAMILY OF
TELEOSTS.

IT
WOULD
PROBABLY
BE CALLED
A SAND
ANGLER-
FISH.

SHOOOO



I DID
EXPLAIN IT.
JUST NOT
IN TIME.

I WAS JUST
ABOUT TO
JUMP INTO
THAT PRECIOUS
WATER!

IF YOU
KNEW, WHY
DIDN'T YOU
TELL
ME?!

WHAT A
PREDICAMENT.

FINE.



AS
PROME SAID
BEFORE,
PROME CAN
PROVIDE
YOU WITH
CLEAR,
SAFE
WATER.

YOUR
CHANCES
OF SURVIVAL
ARE
MINIMAL.

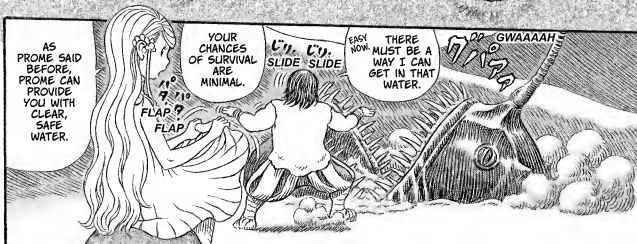
CO. CO.
SLIDE SLIDE

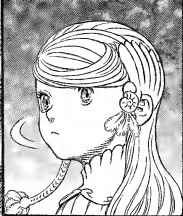
EASY
NOW!

THERE
MUST BE A
WAY I CAN
GET IN THAT
WATER.

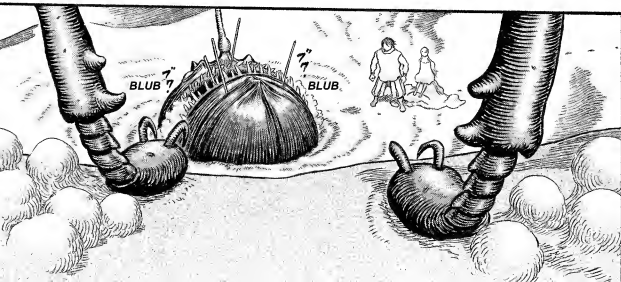
GWAAAAH

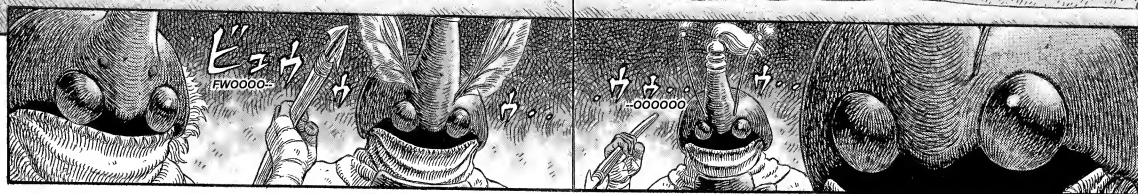
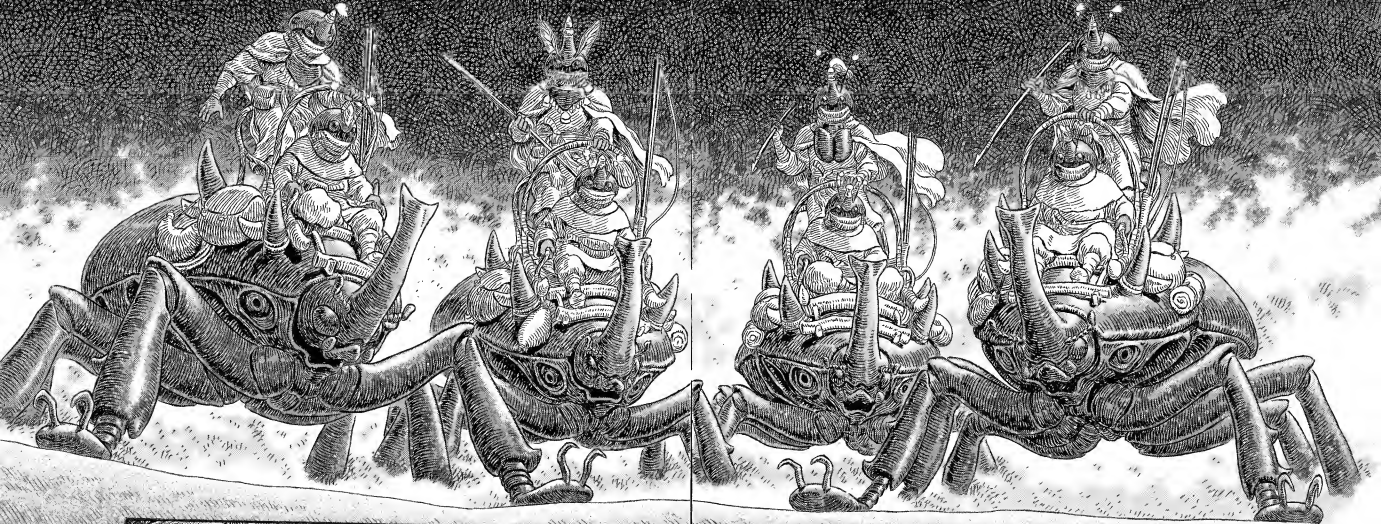
FLAP
FLAP

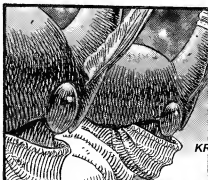


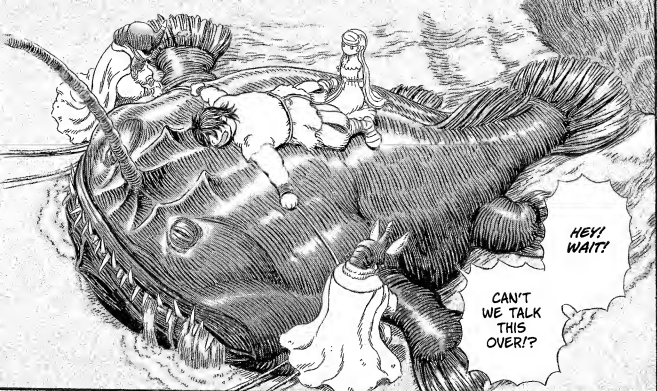


SHOOOP







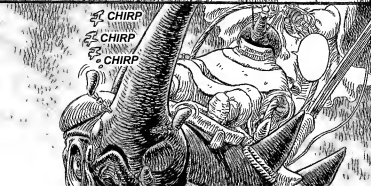
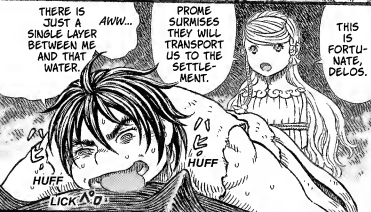


THERE IS
JUST A
SINGLE LAYER
BETWEEN ME
AND THAT
WATER.

AWW...

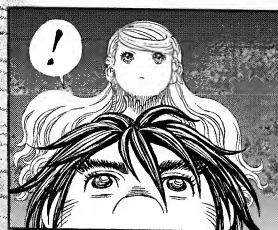
PROME
SURMISES
THEY WILL
TRANSPORT
US TO THE
SETTLEMENT.

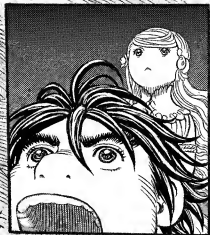
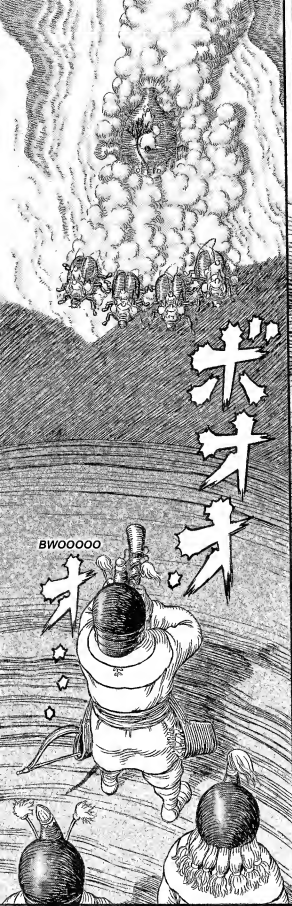
THIS
IS
FORTU-
NATE,
DELOS.

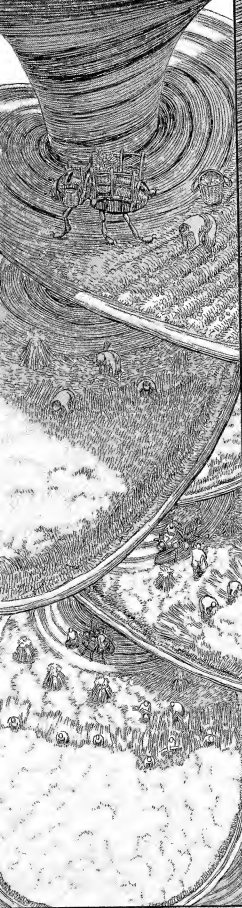


A
BRILLIANT
ADAPTATION
TO THE
ENVIRON-
MENT.

THEY ARE
USING THEIR
WINGS LIKE
SAILS. IT
IS AS IF
THEY WERE
DESERT
SHIPS!







IT IS
A...
...BEETLE
NEST.



THOSE ARE
STRANGE
CRAGS. DO
YOU THINK
THEY LIVE
HERE?



IT IS
SOME
KIND OF
STRUC-
TURE.

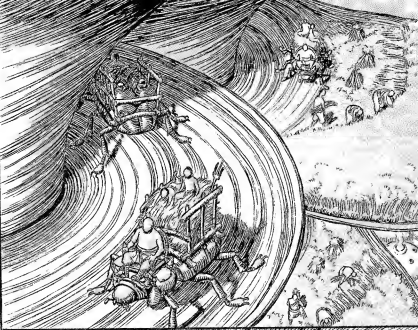
NOT
CRAGS.

NO.



LOOK!

W--
WHAT
IS
THIS?!



THE
PEOPLE AND
BEETLES
ARE LIVING
TOGETHER.

THIS IS
AMAZING.
THERE IS A
WHOLE TOWN
IN HERE, AND
FIELDS!
THIS...

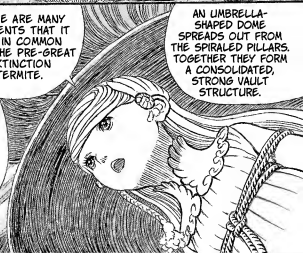
THERE ARE MANY
ELEMENTS THAT IT
HAS IN COMMON
WITH THE PRE-GREAT
EXTINCTION
TERMITE.

AN UMBRELLA-
SHAPED DOME
SPREADS OUT FROM
THE SPIRALED PILLARS.
TOGETHER THEY FORM
A CONSOLIDATED,
STRONG VAULT
STRUCTURE.

I SEE.
WITH ALL
OF THIS,
AGRICULTURE
WOULD BE
POSSIBLE
INDOORS.

IT ALLOWS
A PROPER
AMOUNT OF
SUNLIGHT AND
A CERTAIN LEVEL
OF TEMPERATURE
AND HUMIDITY.

THE
RESIN USED
IN THE CEILING
IS SURMISED
TO BE
HARDENED
BEETLE
SECRETIONS.



DIFFERING SPECIES OF CREATURES LIVING TOGETHER IN ONE PLACE...

...TO THEIR MUTUAL ADVANTAGE.

SYMBIOSIS.

?

WHAT IS THAT?

SYMBI-OSIS.

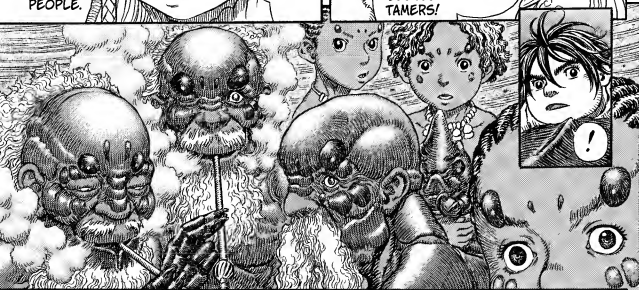
SOUNDS LIKE GIBBERISH TO ME.

...IT DOES NOT ALWAYS WORK SO WELL AMONG PEOPLE.

HOWEVER...

...THIS TRIBE OF BEETLE TAMERS!

BUT THEY ARE QUITE AMAZING...



EWHOOSH
??

THEY ARE WHAT **HYUS*** LIKE YOU, DELOS, CALL **MYUS***.

THOSE WHO LIVE IN THIS SETTLEMENT ARE DEMI-HUMANS THAT HAVE ADAPTED TO THEIR DESERT ENVIRONMENT.

* HYUS: HUMANS;
MYUS: DEMI-HUMANS



AND
HYLUS HAVE
CONTINUOUSLY
THREATENED
THE EXISTENCE
OF MYUS,
AND STOLEN
THEIR LAND.

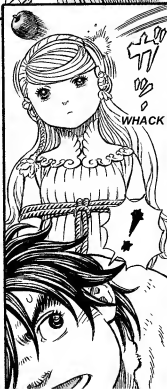
HERE,
DELOS,
YOU
ARE AN
OUT-
SIDER.

AN
EXISTENCE
THAT IS EVEN
FURTHER
FROM THEM
THAN
BEETLES.



SHE'S
DIFFERENT!
SHE HAS
NOTHING TO
DO WITH
THIS!

**STOP
IT!!**



SO
I'M THE
ONLY
HYU
HERE?

HUMANS
WORK
TOGETHER
TO GUARD
THEMSELVES
AND EXPEL
OTHERS ON
A MASS
LEVEL.



YOU MAY BE
DRAGGED
AROUND
THE TOWN
AND
STRUNG
UP ALONG
WITH THE
ANGLER-
FISH.

IN SUCH CASES, PROME SHOULD BE PROTECTING DELOS.

PROME'S BODY IS DIFFERENT FROM THAT OF A HUMAN. IT IS NOT A PROBLEM.

BUT... IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU.

DELOS IS PROME'S ERGO-LAVOS*.

OUR FATES ARE INTER-TWINED.

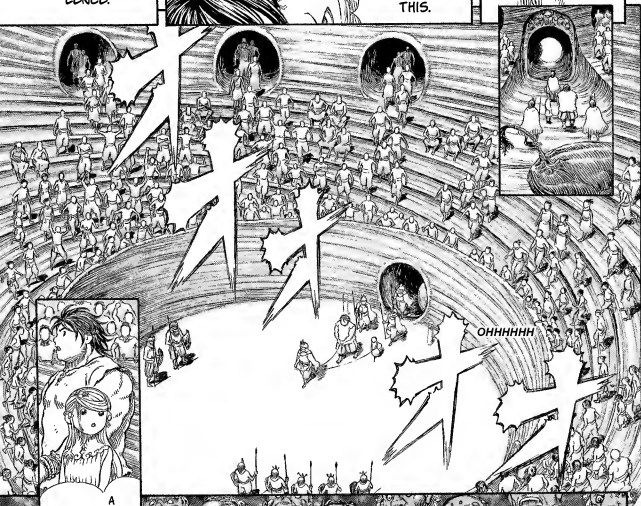
*CONTRACTOR

PROME DOES HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS.

THWAK
THAT IS NOT CORRECT.

BAM

AHH!
C'MON! SILENCE. BUT!



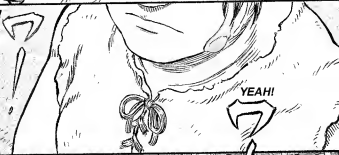
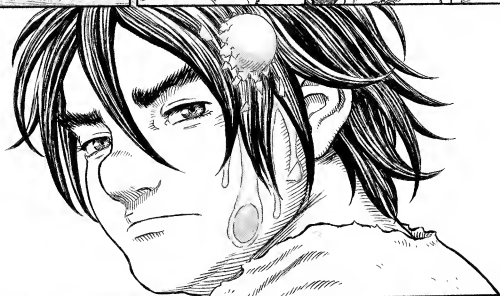
OH HHHHH

A
NO. SQUARE...
AN ARENA.

THERE IS AN EXCELLENT CHANCE THIS WILL NOT TURN OUT WELL.

THE AMOUNT OF HOSTILITY IS OVERWHELMING.

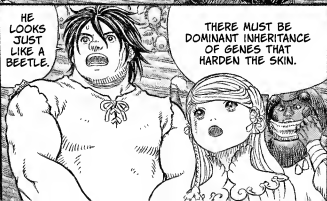
MOB MENTALITY IS AT WORK.





WHY HAVE YOU
VENTURED SO
FAR INTO THE
DESERT?!

HYU!



HE
LOOKS
JUST
LIKE A
BEETLE.

THERE MUST BE
DOMINANT INHERITANCE
OF GENES THAT
HARDEN THE SKIN.

ARE
YOU A
DOG
OF THE
EMPIRE?!

YOU
HAVE
COME
TO SEEK
OUT
OUR
HOLY
SANCTUM!



ALL
HYUS ARE
DOGS
OF THE
EMPIRE!!

KILL
HIM!!



I--

NO!!

THOSE WHO
SURVIVED
WERE CARTED
OFF AS
SLAVES!

THOSE WHO
OPPOSED
THE EMPIRE
WERE
KILLED!

BURNED IT
AND THEN
SALTED THE
GROUND!

THE EMPIRE
BURNED
DOWN OUR
TOWN!



KILL
HIM!

OHHHHHH!

KILL
HIM!

KILL
HIM!

KILL
THE
HYU!!

TAKE
REVENGE
ON THE
DOG OF
THE
EMPIRE
!!



NO ONE SHOULD BE ABLE TO CALMLY FACE THIS WITHOUT SHRINKING BACK.

THE HATE AND MURDEROUS INTENT OF SEVERAL HUNDRED PEOPLE ARE ALL POINTED SIMULTANEOUSLY AT ONE.

OHNNNNNN!

AND YET...

HYU!

BUT THAT WOULD NOT SATISFY A SINGLE INDIVIDUAL HERE!

IT WOULD BE EASY TO TOSS YOU IN ALIVE WITH THE SAND CRABS!

PROMIE!

EH?

SLIK

?!
??

TO
BEAT OUT
REVENGE FOR
THE MANY
YEARS OF
GRIEVANCE OF
THE SCARAB
TRIBE!

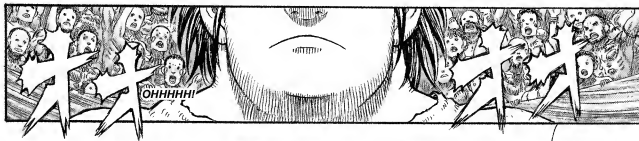


OGUN
SHALL
USE
HIS
FISTS...

MURDERING
FAMILY BEFORE
YOUR EYES.
IT IS SOME-
THING THE
HYUS DID
TO US OVER
AND OVER.



ONCE
YOU CAN NO
LONGER MOVE,
I WILL RIP
OFF THE HEAD
OF THE GIRL
BEFORE YOUR
EYES!!



IS FOR
YOUR
USE.



I DO
NOT LIKE
BATTLING
THE WEAK IN
ONE-SIDED
FIGHTS.

I AM A
WARRIOR.



HYU
FISTS
CANNOT
HARM
ME. THIS
SPEAR...



GYO0000

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
TO HOLD
ONE, AND
BESIDES...

I DO
NOT
NEED
IT.

FWAP

...THIS
TYPE OF
SITUATION.

I
KNOW
HOW TO
HANDLE...

STP



GOOD.

HE
MUST
BE A
WARRIOR.



FLEXX

SHOW
ME...

MOST
INTER-
ESTING!

...THE
STRENGTH
OF A HYU
WARRIOR!!



**BUT
FIRST
!!**



HUFF ゼ

ゼ HUFF

W...

...WATER,
PLEASE.



DELOS.

IT WILL
BE YOUR
LAST
WATER...

YES.
DRINK
UP.

HYU.



GLUG

GLUG



SPLASH

HAH!

WHEN
YOU ARE
ABOUT
TO KILL
SOME-
ONE...

...YOU
CARVE
THEIR
NAME
IN YOUR
HEART,
WARRIOR
OGUN.

THAT'S
MY
NAME.

DELOS.

...AFTER
THEY HAVE
CURSED AND
TROD ON
THE SCARAB
TRIBE AS
WORMS.

HOW
DARE A
HYU SAY
SUCH A
THING...



GNASH

...I'LL
START BY
CRUSHING
YOUR
JAW!

THUD

TO KEEP
YOU FROM
SPATTERING
ANY
FURTHER...

WHOOM

IT IS A PRIM-
AND YET-- ITIVE FIGHT
WITH NO
TECHNIQUE
AT ALL.







BIOLOGI-
CALLY.

HE'S
STRONG...





...AND
MAKE YOU
NO MORE
THAN A
STAIN ON
THIS
ARENA.

I WILL
POUND
YOU TO A
PULP...

WHOOM!



WHAT
IS
WRONG?

WILL
YOU END
THIS
BATTLE
WITHOUT
GIVING A
SINGLE
BLOW?

ARE
YOU
SATISFIED
WITH
THAT?



O-GUN!

OH HHHHH!

O-GUN!

KILL
HIM!

KILL
THE
ENEMY
OF OUR
TRIBE!!

KILL
HIM!



WHAM



TEETER

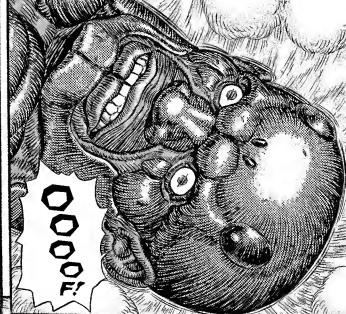
GRP

KRNCH









HE USED
OGUN'S WEIGHT TO
SHOCK HIS BRAIN.
A TYPICAL HYU
FIGHTING
TECHNIQUE.



YES. HIS
FOE'S LARGE
BODY IS A
WEAPON FOR
DELOS.



THOSE
WERE THE
HARDEST
PUNCHES I'VE
FELT SINCE I
FOUGHT THAT
BEAR MAN.

THOSE
ARE
SOME
FISTS
YOU
HAVE.

GSHH



WHAT
DID YOU
JUST
DO?

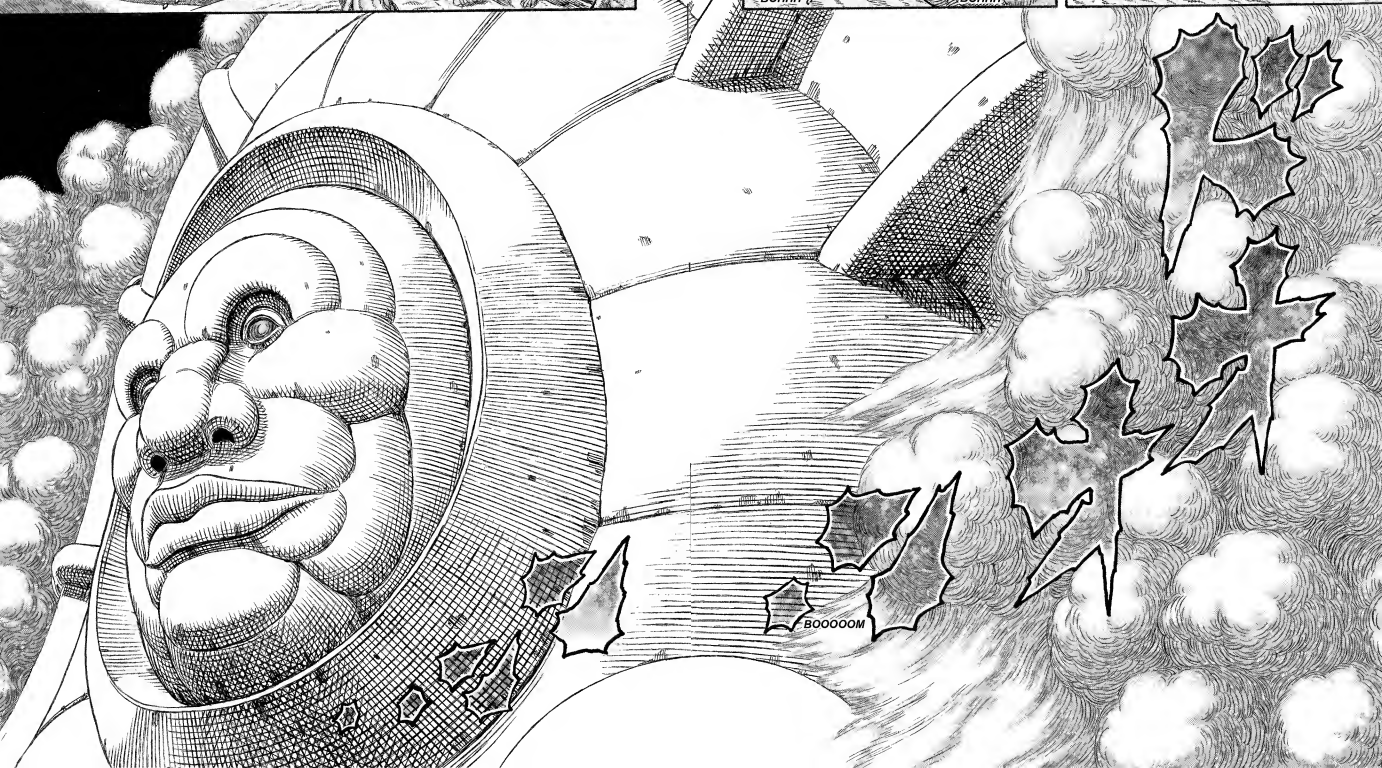
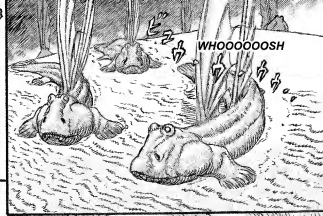
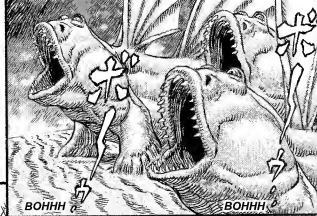
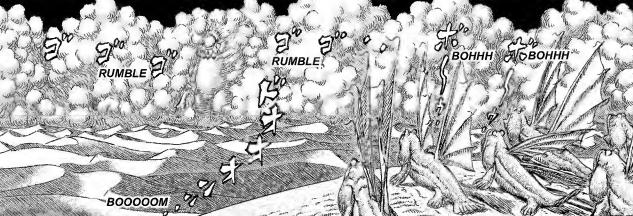
YOU...

...HATRED
AND
PRIDE!!

STAND
UP!!

HIT
ME
WITH
ALL OF
YOUR...







CHAPTER 2

SHWAAAAAAAAA

FWOOOOOOO

CHOMP

CHOMP

MMMOEEEE

MMMO

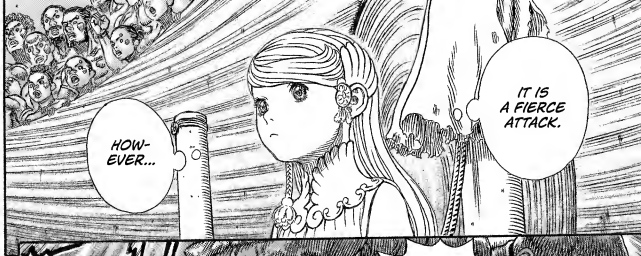
MMMO

MMMO



BWAM

ZZZZAH!



HOW-
EVER...

IT IS
A FIERCE
ATTACK.



WHOOM

CRUMBLE,
HYU!!



SMACK

WHAM

SMACK

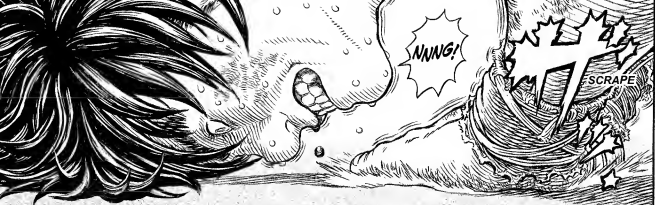


IT
IS
TOO
MUCH.

DELOS.







...NO
MATTER
HOW WELL
YOUR
BODY CAN
ENDURE
THE
PUNISH-
MENT...

...ACCU-
MULATING
MORE
DAMAGE
WILL
IMPEDE
VITAL
FUNCTIONS.

YOUR VITAL
ORGANS MAY
HAVE BEEN
SPARED,
BUT IF YOU
CONTINUE
TO TAKE
THESE
BLOWS
STRAIGHT
ON...

YOU ARE
RECK-
LESS,
DELOS.



...ACCEPT
THE
DEATH OF
DELOS.

PROME
WILL
NOT...

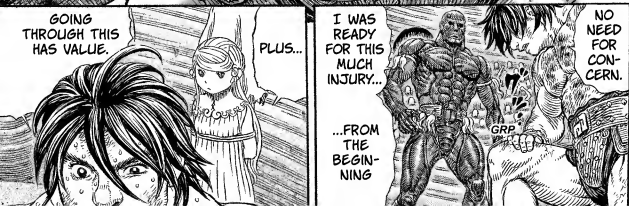
GOING
THROUGH THIS
HAS VALUE.

PLUS...

I WAS
READY
FOR THIS
MUCH
INJURY...

...FROM
THE
BEGIN-
NING

NO
NEED
FOR
CON-
CERN.





THERE IS
NO ONE IN
OUR TRIBE WHO
COULD SURVIVE
SUCH AN
ATTACK! HOW
DID A WEAK
HYU DO SO?!

AFTER BEING
HIT THAT MUCH
BY OUR HERO
OGUN...

...HE GOT
UP ALMOST
IMMEDIATELY!

OHNNNNNNNN!

I...
I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT! THE HYU
GOT UP!

THE
VECTOR
OF THEIR
EMOTIONS
HAS
CHANGED.

NO...

THE
MURDEROUS
INTENT OF
THE MOB...IS
IT GONE?

YOU
CAN'T
JUST
CASUALLY
AVOID
THAT.

OGUN'S
FIST IS HERE.
IT CARRIES THE
ENTIRE WEIGHT
OF THE SCARAB
TRIBE'S
EMOTIONS.

テ
!
HUFF

YOU!

テ
!
HUFF

I WILL
ABSORB
THE BLOWS
OF THOSE
EMOTIONS...

AND
KEEP AB-
SORBING
THEM...

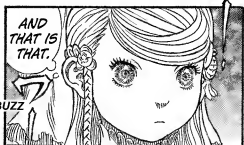
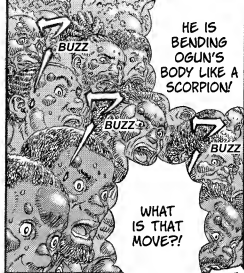
AND
THEN...

DON'T
THINK TOO
HIGHLY
OF
YOUR-
SELF!!

WHOOM









NO
ONE HAS
EVER
ESCAPED
THAT
GRIP
WHEN
I HAD
IT SO
TIGHT.

I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT.

USING
JUST HIS
MUSCLES.

HMPH.
HE GOT
OUT
OF IT.
QUITE
EASILY.

OOOF!





HOW
COULD I
BE PUSHED
SO HARD
BY A HYU?

I
DON'T
BELIEVE
IT.



MY
HIPS
AND
LEGS.



I CAN'T
USE MY
FISTS
IN THIS
STATE.



AND
HE WAS
ABLE TO
ABSORB...

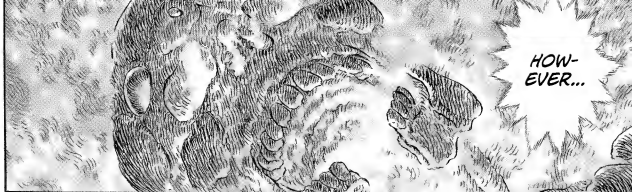
...ALL
OF MY
BLOWS.

...SUCH
AS I
HAVE
NEVER
FACED
BEFORE
!!

...AS A
GREAT
OPPONENT...

I MUST
RECOGNIZE
HIM...





HOW-
EVER...



HOW-
EVER
!!

YES...





I AM
THE
HERO
OGUN!!

I AM
THE GREATEST
WARRIOR
AMONG
THE SCARAB
TRIBE!!



...FOR A
BLOW THAT
COMES FROM
MY ENTIRE
BODY AND
SPIRIT!

BRACE
YOUR-
SELF...

RUSH



HUMAN
BULLET.

YOU
MUST
GET OUT
THE WAY!

SPEED
AND
MASS.





**CLENCH
YOUR
TEETH!**

**HOW--
?!**

?

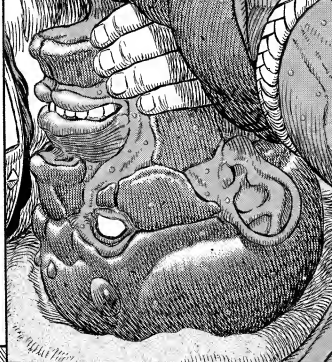


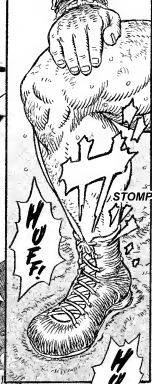




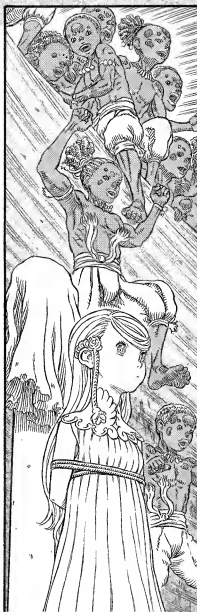
BOOOOM

OOMP!



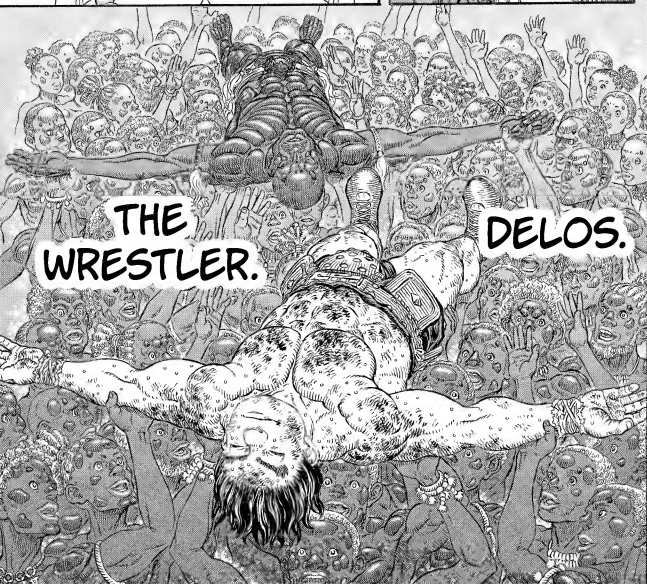
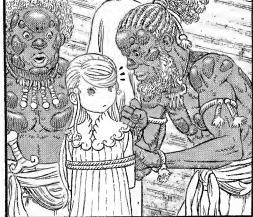


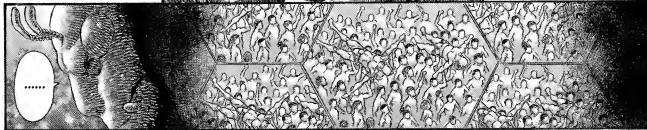
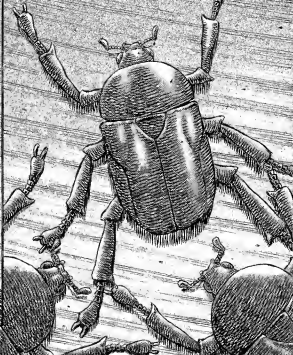
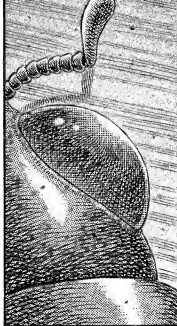
K+
FLOP



...SIGNIFICANT.

IT
TRULY
WAS...





WHERE
AM
I?

OOH...

DELOS
AND PROME
HAVE BEEN
ALLOWED
TO LIVE.

ARE
YOU
FINALLY
CONSCIOUS,
DELOS?

REST
EASY.



YOUR
PLAN
WORKED.

PPH!
T!

CUTS,
CONTUSIONS,
INFRACTIONS,
BROKEN
BONES,
INTERNAL
BLEEDING.

THOUGH
I HAVE
PROVIDED
YOU
NECTAR,
YOU WILL
NEED
THREE
DAYS TO
HEAL.

YOU ARE
UNABLE
TO
FUNCTION.

THE
SECRETION
OF
ADRENALINE
HAS CEASED,
AND YOU
ARE UNABLE
TO
FUNCTION.

THE
MURDER-
OUS
INTENT
TURNED
TO A
FORM OF
REVER-
ENCE.

HEY!
COME
ON!

PROMISE

AS YOU
THOUGHT,
YOU HAVE
BEEN
ACCEPTED
BY THE
SCARAB
TRIBE
THANKS
TO THE
FIGHT.

IF
ALLOWED,
PROME HAD
OTHER
MEANS
OF
ACHIEVING
THAT
END.

BUT
THAT IS
BUT
HINDSIGHT.

YOU
DIDN'T
HAVE TO
TAKE SUCH
A RISK.

IN ALL
HONESTY, IF
DELOS' LIFE
IS THREATENED,
PROME WILL
NOT HESITATE TO
EXERCISE PROME'S
FUNCTIONS.

EVEN
AGAINST YOUR
WISHES.

I
REPEAT,
I WILL
NOT
ACCEPT
YOUR
DEATH.

AS AN
EMERGENCY
MEASURE,
NECTAR FROM
PROME'S
BODY IS
BEING
INFUSED
INTO
DELOS.

PROME
DOES NOT
HAVE TIME
TO WASTE
ON DELOS'
RECOVERY.

I
KNOW
I WAS
WRONG.

JUST...
PLEASE
MOVE.

I'M
SORRY.

FLAP

FLAP

YOU
MEAN---?

MEA-
SURE?
IN-
FUSE?

PROME
WILL
NOT.

WHAT?

ARE
YOU
CRAZY?

PROME...

THE
OUTLET
IS RIGHT
ABOVE
YOUR
HEAD.

IT
WOULD
TAKE
SOME-
THING
QUITE
INCRED-
IBLE TO
MAKE
PROME
CRAZY.

PROME
IS
NOT
CRAZY.

SUCH
FLUCTU-
ATION OF
EMOTION
DOES NOT
EXIST IN
PROME.

CRA-
ZY?

NO, I
REALLY
THINK
YOU
ARE
CRAZY!

NO.

YES!

コ
〇〇
RUMBLE

コ
RUMBLE

コ
RUMBLE

WHAT...

...DID
YOU
JUST--?

PROME...

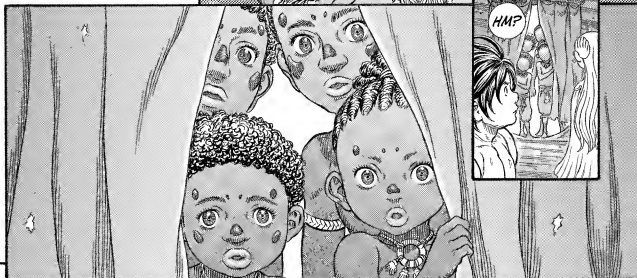
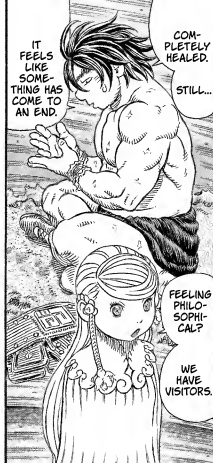
コ
〇〇
RUMBLE

コ
〇〇
RUMBLE

コ
〇〇
RUMBLE

N...

NOOOOOOOOO!



IF YOU CAN'T
DO THIS, YOU
WON'T BE ABLE
TO DO THE
HOLDS
EITHER.

キャ
YEAH!

キャ
YEAH!

YES!
JUST
LIKE
THAT!

YOU'RE
GETTING
THE
BASICS!

THIS
ONE...

UM...

...BROKE
EARLI-
ER.

EX-
CUSE
ME.

WE
THOUGHT
YOU WOULD
DIE. HOW
DID YOU
GET
BETTER?

WITH
MAGIC.

THIS
NICE
LADY
HEALED
ME.

YOU SEEM
TO BE
HAVING
FUN.

YOU
THINK
SO?

PROME
WILL
NOT
GET
IN-
VOLVED.

YOU
BROUGHT
IT ON
YOUR-
SELF.

REALLY,
PROME
IS INCRE-
DIBLE.

DELOS,
PLEASE.

MAGIC
?!

REAL-
LY?!

ARE
YOU
MAKING
FUN OF
ME?

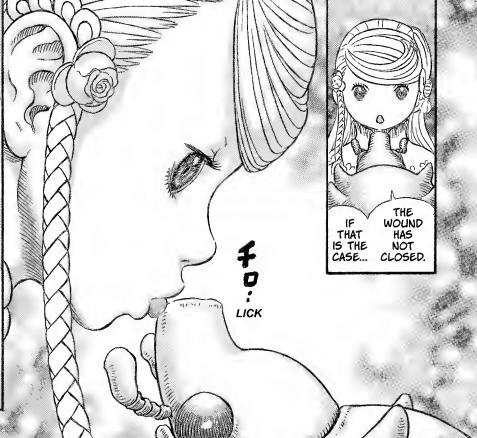
RUB
7
?

RUB
7
?

DELOS.



SHOOOOP



LICK



IF
THAT
IS THE
CASE...

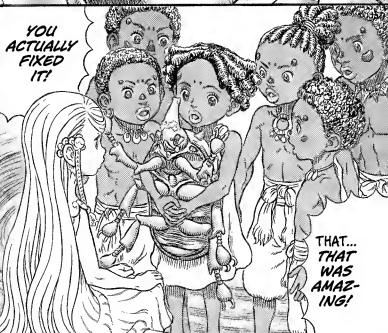
THE
WOUND
HAS
NOT
CLOSED.



IF YOU
COULD HEAL
IT, WHAT WAS
ALL THAT
EARLIER?



THANK
YOU
SO
MUCH!



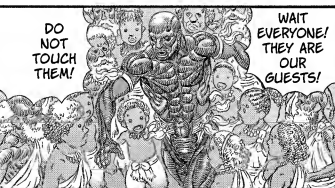
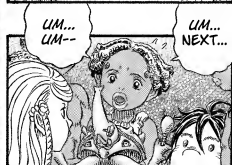
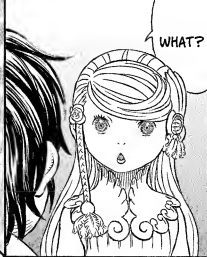
YOU
ACTUALLY
FIXED
IT!

THAT...
THAT
WAS
AMAZ-
ING!



PLEASE
BE CAREFUL
FROM NOW
ON.

AFTER
EMERGENCY,
THEIR
BODIES
ARE STILL
FRAGILE
FOR SOME
TIME.



HEWP,
OGUN!

MY
WIPS...
TOO
MUCH.

MY
BACK
IS
CURED!

ギン
BEND

ギン
BEND

I AM SORRY
MY TRIBE
BOtherED
YOU.

THANKS. ANOTHER
MINUTE AND I'D
HAVE BEEN PULLED
IN WAYS NOT
MEANT TO.

ARE
YOU A
CUR*?

MAGIC?

*SPIRIT

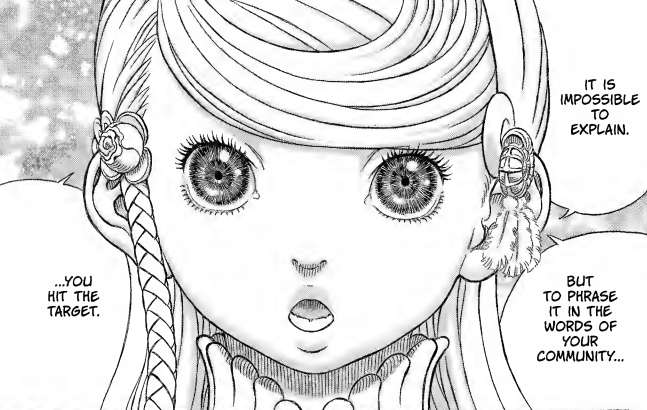
SHE HAS
MAGIC THAT
CAN HEAL ANY
WOUND.

THAT'S THANKS
TO PROME
HERE.

ARE
YOU
SURE
YOU'RE
A
HYU?

DELOS
GOT
CARRIED
AWAY.

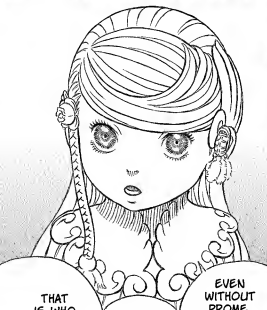
I CAN'T
BELIEVE
HOW
QUICKLY
YOUR
WOUNDS
HEALED.



...YOU
HIT THE
TARGET.

IT IS
IMPOSSIBLE
TO
EXPLAIN.

BUT
TO PHRASE
IT IN THE
WORDS OF
YOUR
COMMUNITY...



THAT
IS WHO
DELOS
IS.

DELOS
DOES NOT
CONSIDER THE
RESULTS OF
HIS ACTIONS.

EVEN
WITHOUT
PROME,
DELOS
WOULD HAVE
TAKEN THE
SAME
COURSE.



IF I
DIDN'T KNOW
THAT PROME
COULD HEAL ME,
I COULDN'T HAVE
WITHSTOOD YOUR
ONSLAUGHT.

SHE'S
WHY OUR
FIGHT
WAS AN
EVEN
MATCH.



NO.



TELL
ME...

...THE
TRUTH.



THAT
WAS A
COMPLI-
MENT,
RIGHT?



WAS
THERE NO
VALUE IN
AVOIDING
MY
FISTS?

WHY
DIDN'T
YOU
TRY TO
AVOID MY
BLOWS?



YOU
SHOULD
EXERCISE
YOUR CEREBRAL
CORTEX AS
WELL AS YOUR
MUSCLES.

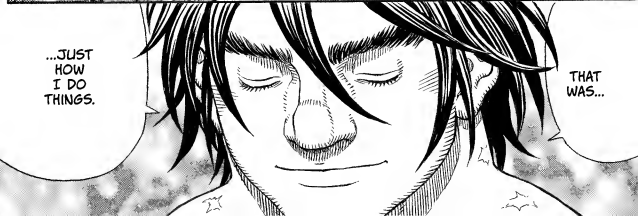


...FOR
OUR
TRIBE?

OR
WAS
IT OUT
OF
PITY...

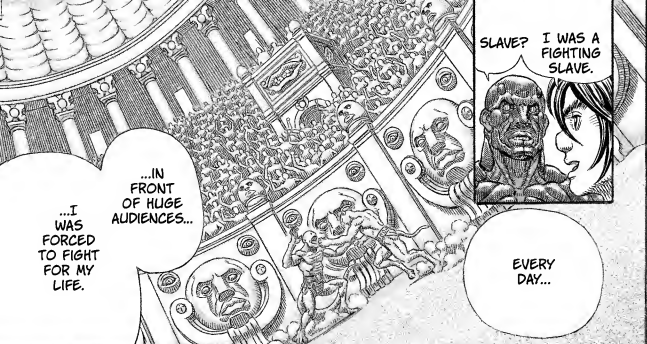


.....



...JUST
HOW
I DO
THINGS.

THAT
WAS...

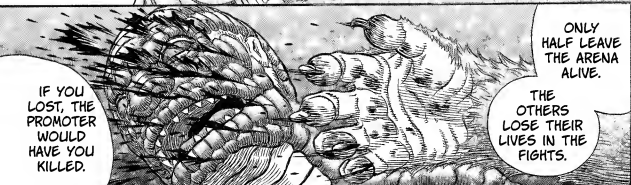


...I
WAS
FORCED
TO FIGHT
FOR MY
LIFE.

...IN
FRONT
OF HUGE
AUDIENCES...

SLAVE? I WAS A
FIGHTING
SLAVE.

EVERY
DAY...



IF YOU
LOST, THE
PROMOTER
WOULD
HAVE YOU
KILLED.

ONLY
HALF LEAVE
THE ARENA
ALIVE.

THE
OTHERS
LOSE THEIR
LIVES IN THE
FIGHTS.



"I WANT
TO LIVE."
"THAT IS
WHY YOU
MUST
DIE."

THEY
WOULD
LOOK AT
YOU WITH
BLOODSHOT,
TEARY
EYES.

THOSE WHO
STOOD ON
THE SANDS
WERE
DRIVEN TO
MADNESS
BY THIS
TRUTH.



...AND
THE FACT
THAT
PEOPLE
GOT JOY
FROM
WATCHING.

HAVING
TO KILL
SOMEONE
I HAD
NOTHING
AGAINST...

I
HATED
IT.



THAT
WAY TWO
WERE
ABLE...

...TO
COME
OUT OF
THE ARENA
ALIVE.

AND
YOU SHOW
THAT YOU
TOOK
EVERYTHING
THEY HAD.

YOU
GIVE THE
OPPONENT AN
OPPORTUNITY
TO SHOW THEIR
FEELINGS
AND STRENGTH
TO THE
AUDIENCE...

THAT
IS WHY
I FIGHT
AS I
DO.

THAT
WAY, THE
CRUEL
ARENA
CEASED
TO BE...

THAT WAY,
ME, MY
OPPONENT,
THE
AUDIENCE...

NONE OF
US WERE
ABLE TO
LOOK DOWN
ON ANY OF
THE OTHERS.

...MERELY
A PLACE
FOR THE
VICTOR AND
VANQUISHED
TO FIGHT
FOR LIFE
AND
DEATH.

WE ALL
BECAME
ONE HOT
SWELL.

THAT
IS WHAT
"WRESTLING"
IS ALL
ABOUT.

MY MASTER
TOLD ME,
PERSEVERE, FIGHT.
UTILIZE
YOURSELF,
YOUR OPPONENT,
ANYONE.

AND
ONE WHO
SUCCEEDS
AT SUCH
IS A
"WRESTLER."

...TOWARDS
THOSE
WITH THE
INTENT
TO KILL
YOU?

DON'T
YOU
FEEL
HATE...

THAT
IS NOT A
PROBLEM.
I HAVE A
FAIRLY STURDY
BODY.

YOU LEAVE
RISK OF
INJURY OUT
OF THE
EQUATION.

WRES-
TLER.

WRES-
TLING.

*SORRY!
I GOT CARRIED
AWAY!*

SHALL I
SHOWER
YOU WITH
NECTAR
AGAIN TO
REMINDE
YOU WHY
IT WAS
NECESSARY
IN THE
FIRST PLACE?

...FRIGHTEN-
ING.

IF I
FIND
THEM...

AND
I DO
GET
ANGERED
WHEN
HIT.

...ONE
OF
YOUR
OPPO-
NENTS?

HAVE
YOU
EVER
HATED...

THAT
WOULD MAKE
ME FEEL
LIKE I HAD
LOST...

BUT
TO
HATE
THEM...

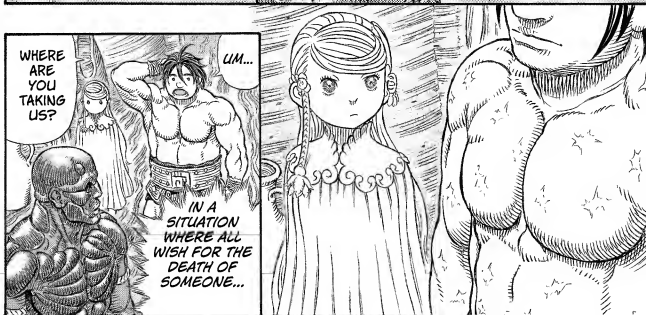
AND
I DON'T
LIKE
THAT.

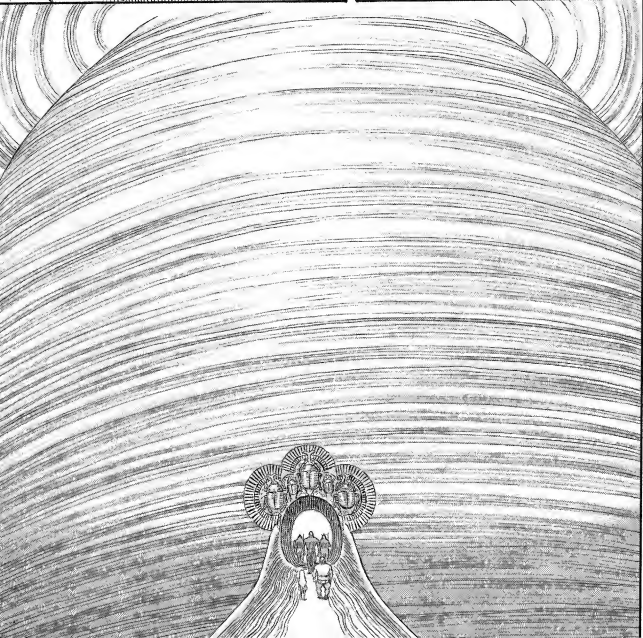


WHERE
ARE
YOU
TAKING
US?

UM...

IN A
SITUATION
WHERE ALL
WISH FOR THE
DEATH OF
SOMEONE...



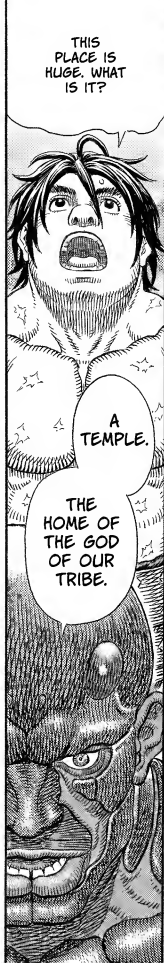




CHAPTER 3



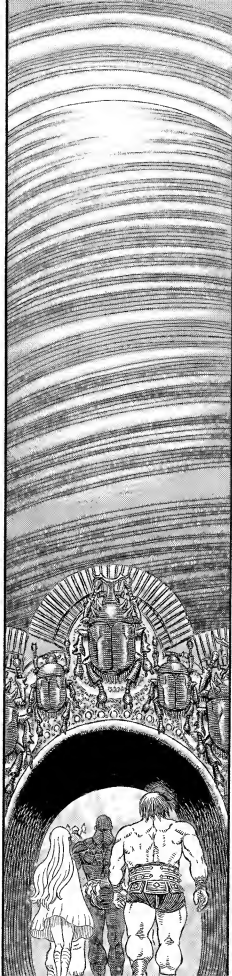
BY
GOD,
YOU
MEAN...



THIS
PLACE IS
HUGE. WHAT
IS IT?

A
TEMPLE.

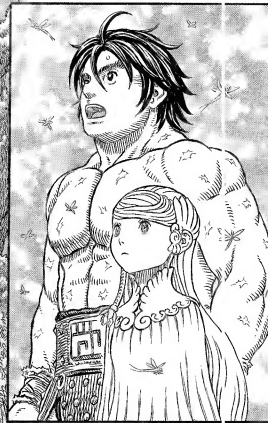
THE
HOME OF
THE GOD
OF OUR
TRIBE.





HAPI,
THE GOD
OF
FERTILITY.

THIS
IS THE
GOD WE
WORSHIP...



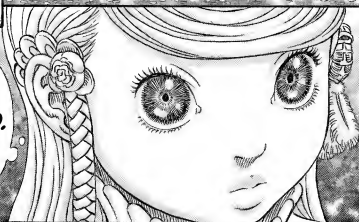
YES,
WITH-
OUT A
DOUBT.

PROME,
IS
THIS--?



**A
GIGANTO.**

**A
SHARD
OF
GAIA.**



ONE OF THOSE
WAS HAPI, THE GOD
OF FERTILITY, WHO
BREADED LIFE
INTO THIS VAST
DESERT.



ALL
GODS
WERE BORN
FROM THE
PRIMITIVE
GOD.





...YOUNG
TRAVELER
AND
PETITE
SPIRIT.

WELCOME...

EACH
GENERATION,
THE ONE WITH
THE THICKEST
SCARAB
BLOOD WHO
CONTROLS
ALL BEETLES
IS MADE
CHIEF.

WE
ARE BORN
BETWEEN
SCARABS
AND
HUMANS.



THE...
THE BUG
TALKED
?!

IT IS
FINE. IT IS
AN HONOR
TO BE
LIKENED TO
A BEETLE.

HOW
DARE YOU
BE RUDE
TO OUR
CHIEF?!



ONE AT A
FAR DISTANCE
SPIED A STRANGE
PAIR CROSSING
THE DESERT. I SENT
TRIBE MEMBERS
TO GET YOU.

WE SEE
THROUGH
THE EYES OF
BEETLES.



WE HAVE
WATCHED YOU
FOR THREE
DAYS.

WHAT?

TECHNOLOGY
FROM THE OLD
WORLD IS PASSED
ON THROUGH
THEIR GENES.

AN ELECTRONIC
COMMUNICATION'S
NETWORK USING
BIOLOGICAL
SLAVES.





...THE
LARGE OBJECT
CURRENTLY
APPROACHING
YOUR SETTLEMENT
FROM THE
NORTHEAST.

THEN I AM
SURE YOU HAVE
ALREADY
NOTICED...

...OF
THE
EMPIRE.

A
GIGAN-
TO...

HAS
IT
COME
?!

IS IT
TRUE,
MY
CHIEF
?!

ONLY WE
ARE LEFT
ALIVE IN
THIS DESERT.
WHAT WILL
WE DO?

TO
THIS HOLY
SANCTUM?

CALM
DOWN
!!



THE
TIME OF
RETRI-
BUTION
HAS
COME!!

THIS
IS OUR
OPPORTU-
NITY TO
AVENGE
OUR
COMRADES
!!



EVEN IF
EXTERMINATED,
WE WILL NOT
PULL BACK
AN INCH
FROM THIS
PLACE!!

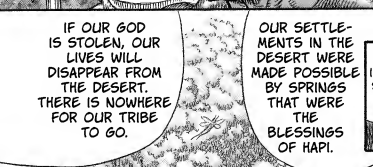
THE
LAST
OUTPOST
OF THE
SCARAB
TRIBE!

THIS
IS THE
HOLY
SANCTUM
OF OUR
GOD!



LET US
SHOW
THEM
OUR
ANGER!

WE ARE
READY
TO FIGHT!



IF OUR GOD
IS STOLEN, OUR
LIVES WILL
DISAPPEAR FROM
THE DESERT.
THERE IS NOWHERE
FOR OUR TRIBE
TO GO.

OUR SETTLE-
MENTS IN THE
DESERT WERE
MADE POSSIBLE
BY SPRINGS
THAT WERE
THE
BLESSINGS
OF HAPI.



IMPOSSIBLE.

YOU
SHOULD TAKE
THE ELDERLY,
WOMEN, AND
CHILDREN
SOMEWHERE
SAFE.



THE EMPIRE
INTENDS TO
TAKE OUR
GOD INTO ITS
POSSESSION.

NOW
THEY HAVE
FOUND
US IN
THE
DEEPEST
DESERT.

THAT
IS WHY
THEY HAVE
BURNED OUR
VILLAGES
ONE BY ONE.

WITH OUR
GOD, WE
PROSPER.
WITHOUT
HIM, WE
DIE.

THE
SCARAB
TRIBE
LIVE
WITH
THEIR
GOD IN
THE VAST
DESERT.

...AT
LEAST WE
WILL NOT
BE LED
AWAY IN
YOKES.

IF WE
FIGHT AND
DIE AT
THE FOOT
OF OUR
GOD...

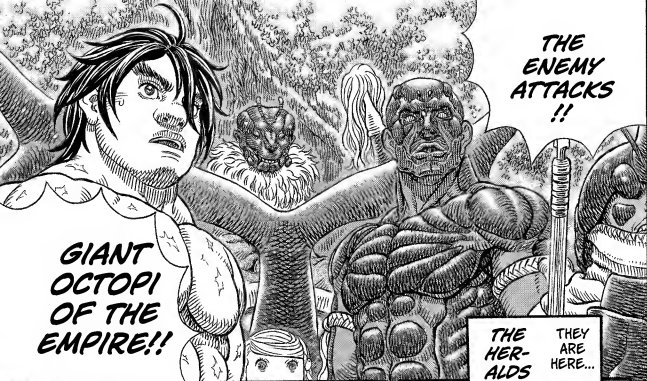
THAT IS
THE PRIDE
OF OUR
TRIBE,
AND ITS
FATE.

THE
TIME
IS
HERE.

MY
CHIEF!

IT
HAS
COME.

!



**GIANT
OCTOPI
OF THE
EMPIRE!!**

**THE
ENEMY
ATTACKS
!!**

**THE
HER-
ALDS
OF
DOOM.**

**THEY
ARE
HERE...**



GWAAAH

WUMP

WUMP

WUMP

**FIRE
!!**

SHOO

SHOO





YOU
TWO
SHOULD
LEAVE
IMMEDI-
ATELY.

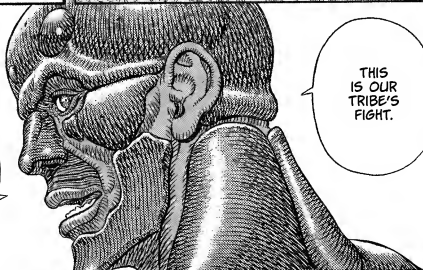


THOSE WHO CAN
FIGHT TO THE DOME
OR OUTER WALLS!
THE GIGANTO WILL
ARRIVE SOON
AFTER THE
OCTOPI.

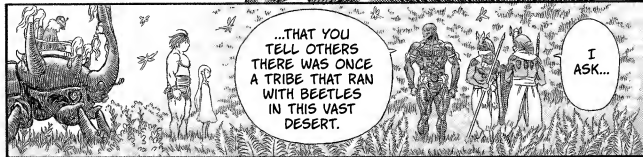
SIR!



IT
DOES
NOT
CONCERN
YOU.



THIS
IS OUR
TRIBE'S
FIGHT.



...THAT YOU
TELL OTHERS
THERE WAS ONCE
A TRIBE THAT RAN
WITH BEETLES
IN THIS VAST
DESERT.

I
ASK...



ABOUT
WHAT?

ARE
YOU
SURE?



HE
COULD
BE...

...AN
IMPERI-
AL...

LET-
TING
HIM
GO.



GOODBYE,
WRESTLER
DELOS!

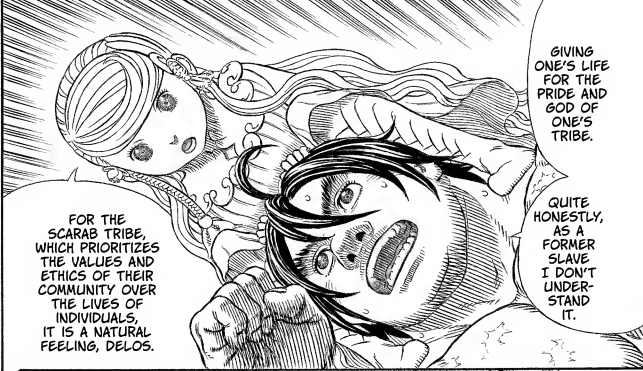


A FIGHTER WHO USES TECHNIQUES HANDED DOWN FROM THE OLD WORLD, TOGETHER WITH A YOUNG SPIRIT...



ARE YOU GOING? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?





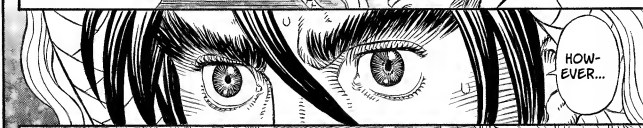
GIVING
ONE'S LIFE
FOR THE
PRIDE AND
GOD OF
ONE'S
TRIBE.

FOR THE
SCARAB TRIBE,
WHICH PRIORITIZES
THE VALUES AND
ETHICS OF THEIR
COMMUNITY OVER
THE LIVES OF
INDIVIDUALS,
IT IS A NATURAL
FEELING, DELOS.

QUITE
HONESTLY,
AS A
FORMER
SLAVE
I DON'T
UNDER-
STAND
IT.

I
UNDERSTAND
HOW OTHERS
SHOULD
NOT GET IN
THE WAY.

I
DON'T
GET IT.
I
JUST
DON'T.



HOW-
EVER...



ALL WHO
CAN FIGHT,
EVEN
WOMEN
AND
CHILDREN,
GET UP
ON THE
DOME!

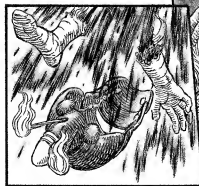


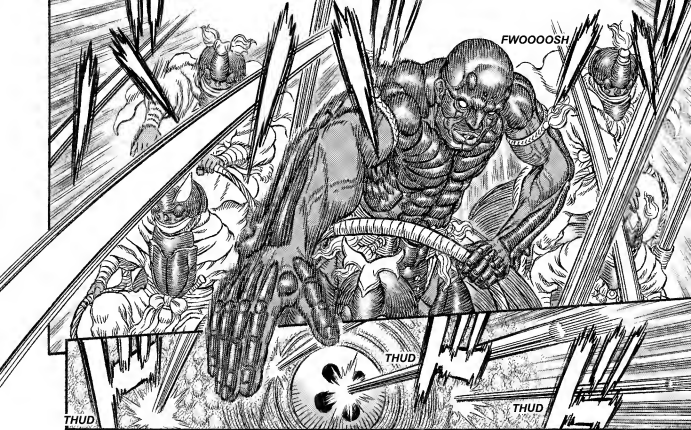
WE WILL
FINALLY
MEET OUR
SONS AGAIN.

IT
IS A
GOOD
DAY TO
DIE.

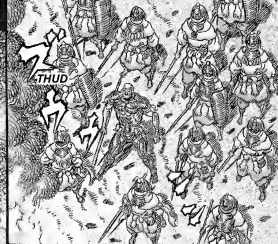
THOSE
WHO
CAN'T,
WAIT BY
HAP!















4

CHAPTER 4

...SIGNAL
DESTRUCTION.

ITS
FOOTSTEPS...



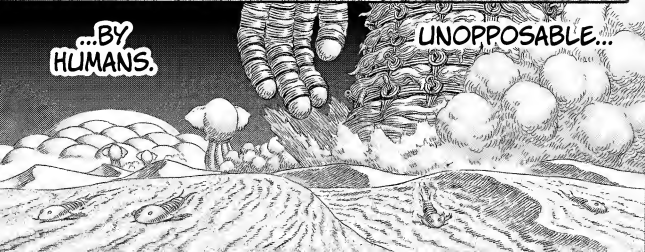
...OF
EXTINCTION.

IT IS THE
MANIFESTATION...



...BY
HUMANS.

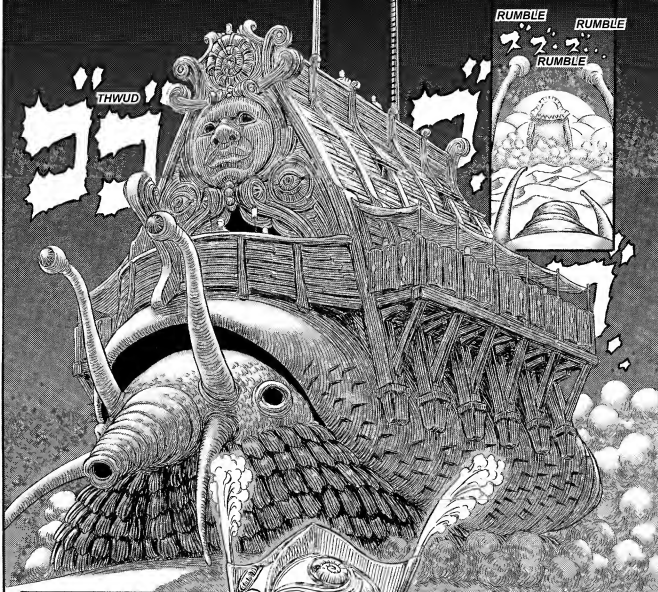
UNOPPOSABLE...



...A
GIGANTO.

IT IS...





CONGRATULATIONS,
YOUR EXCELLENCY.

WE HAVE
FINALLY
ARRIVED AT
THE MYU
NEST.

AT
LAST...

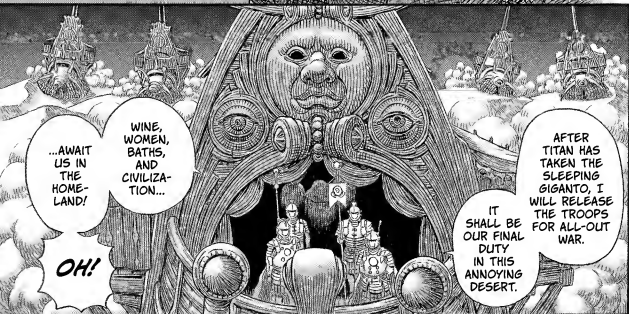
I'VE HAD MEN GO MAD,
FALL TO ILLNESS, AND
BE EATEN BY UNKNOWN
CREATURES. I HAVE LOST
MANY MEN IN BATTLES THAT
WERE ONE-SIDED FIGHTS
IN OUR FAVOR.

THREE YEARS AGO I RECEIVED
THE ORDER TO FIND AND TAKE
THE GIGANTO THAT SLEEPS
IN THE DESERT. EACH DAY
I THOUGHT I WOULD REACH
THE GOAL, ONLY TO FIND
A SEA OF SAND BEFORE ME.



...IS ALL
THANKS TO
THE GIGANTO
"TITAN,"
BESTOWED
ON US BY
OLYMPUS.

THE FACT
THAT I HAVE
BEEN ABLE
TO EXECUTE
THIS
EXPEDITION...



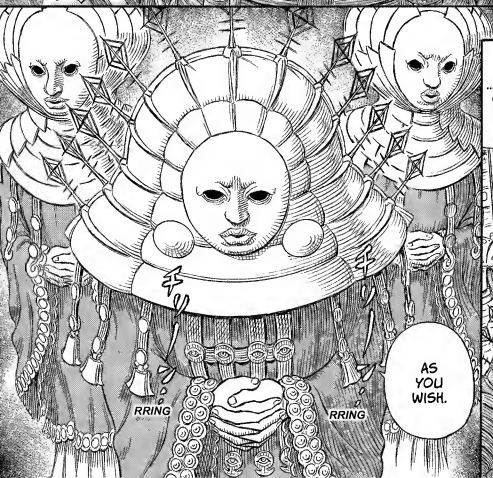
...AWAIT
US IN
THE HOME-
LAND!

WINE,
WOMEN,
BATHS,
AND CIVILIZA-
TION...

OH!

IT
SHALL BE
OUR FINAL
DUTY
IN THIS
ANNOYING
DESERT.

AFTER
TITAN HAS
TAKEN THE
SLEEPING
GIGANTO, I
WILL RELEASE
THE TROOPS
FOR ALL-OUT
WAR.



RRING

RRING

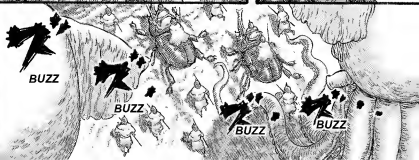
AS
YOU
WISH.

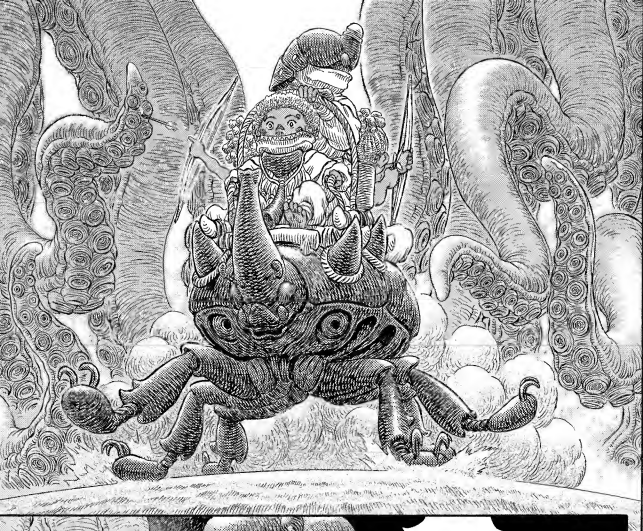


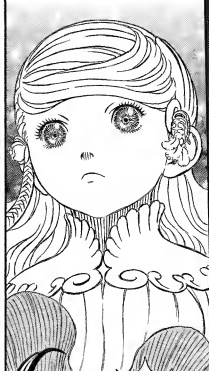
...ORA-
CLE.

I
LEAVE
IT IN
YOUR
HANDS...

RRING







YES.

PROME!

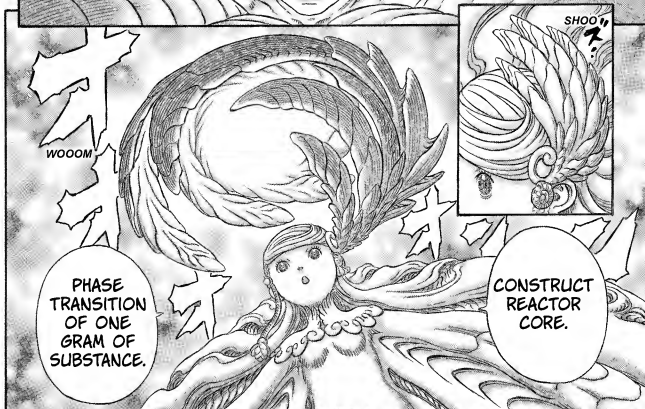
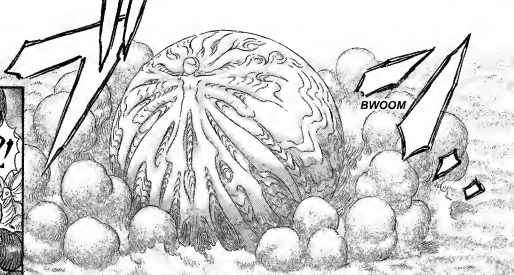


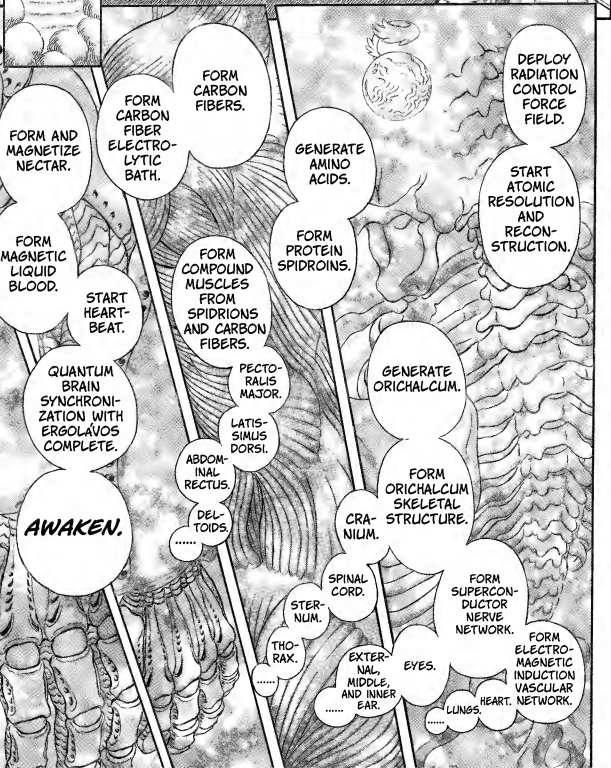
THUD

DEPLOY.

LIFE
PRESERVA-
TION
BUBBLE...







FORM AND
MAGNETIZE
NECTAR.

FORM
MAGNETIC
LIQUID
BLOOD.

START
HEART-
BEAT.

QUANTUM
BRAIN
SYNCHRONI-
ZATION WITH
ERGOLÁVOS
COMPLETE.

AWAKEN.

FORM
CARBON
FIBER
ELECTRO-
LYTIC
BATH.

FORM
CARBON
FIBERS.

FORM
COMPOUND
MUSCLES
FROM
SPIDRIONS
AND CARBON
FIBERS.

PECTO-
RALIS
MAJOR.

LATIS-
SIMUS
DORSI.

ABDOM-
INAL
RECTUS.

DEL-
TOIDS.

GENERATE
AMINO
ACIDS.

FORM
PROTEIN
SPIDROINS.

GENERATE
ORICHALCUM.

FORM
ORICHALCUM
SKELETAL
STRUCTURE.

SPINAL
CORD.

STER-
NUM.

THO-
RAX.

EXTER-
NAL,
MIDDLE,
AND INNER
EAR.

EYES.

LUNGS.

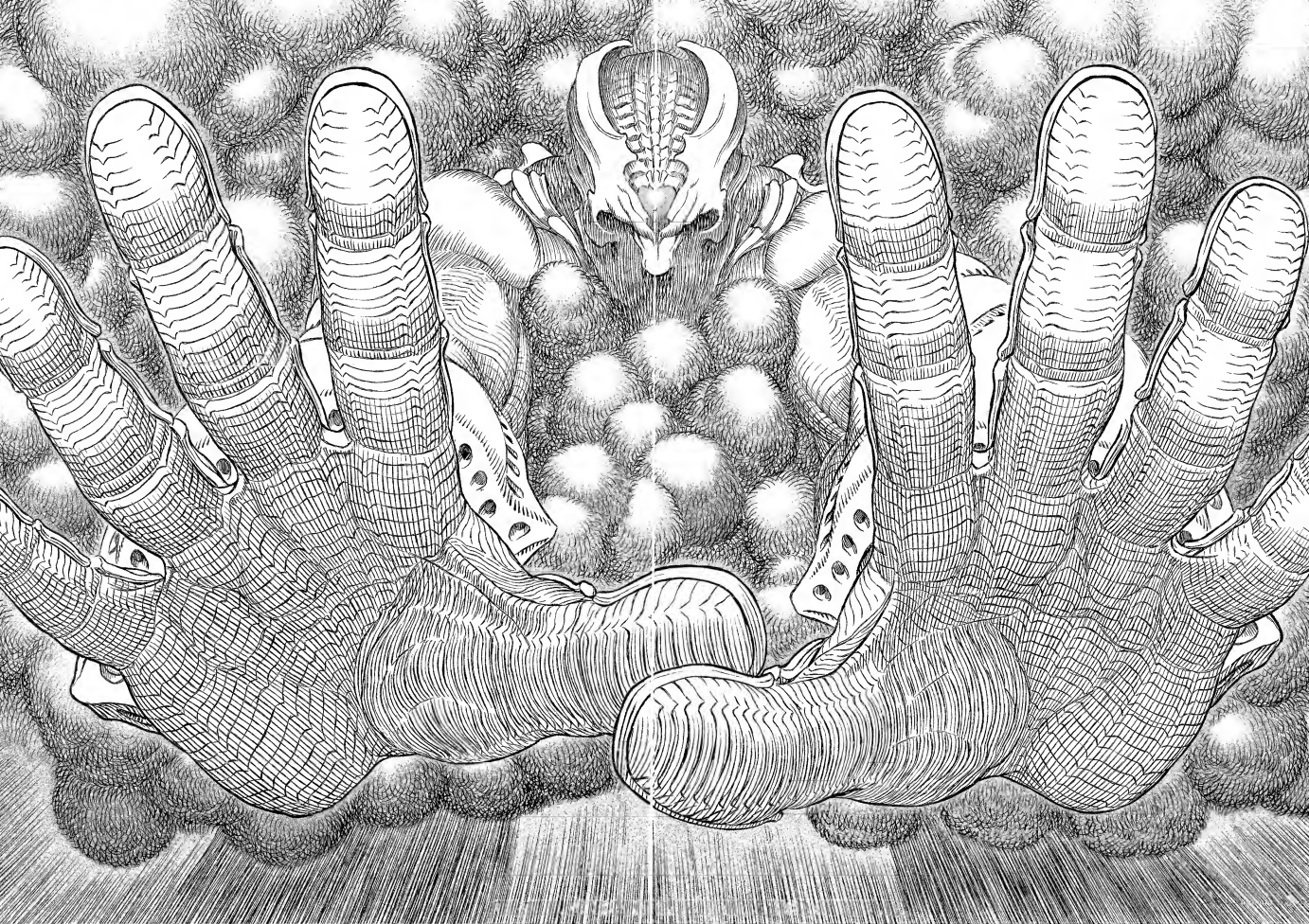
FORM
SUPERCON-
DUCTOR
NERVE
NETWORK.

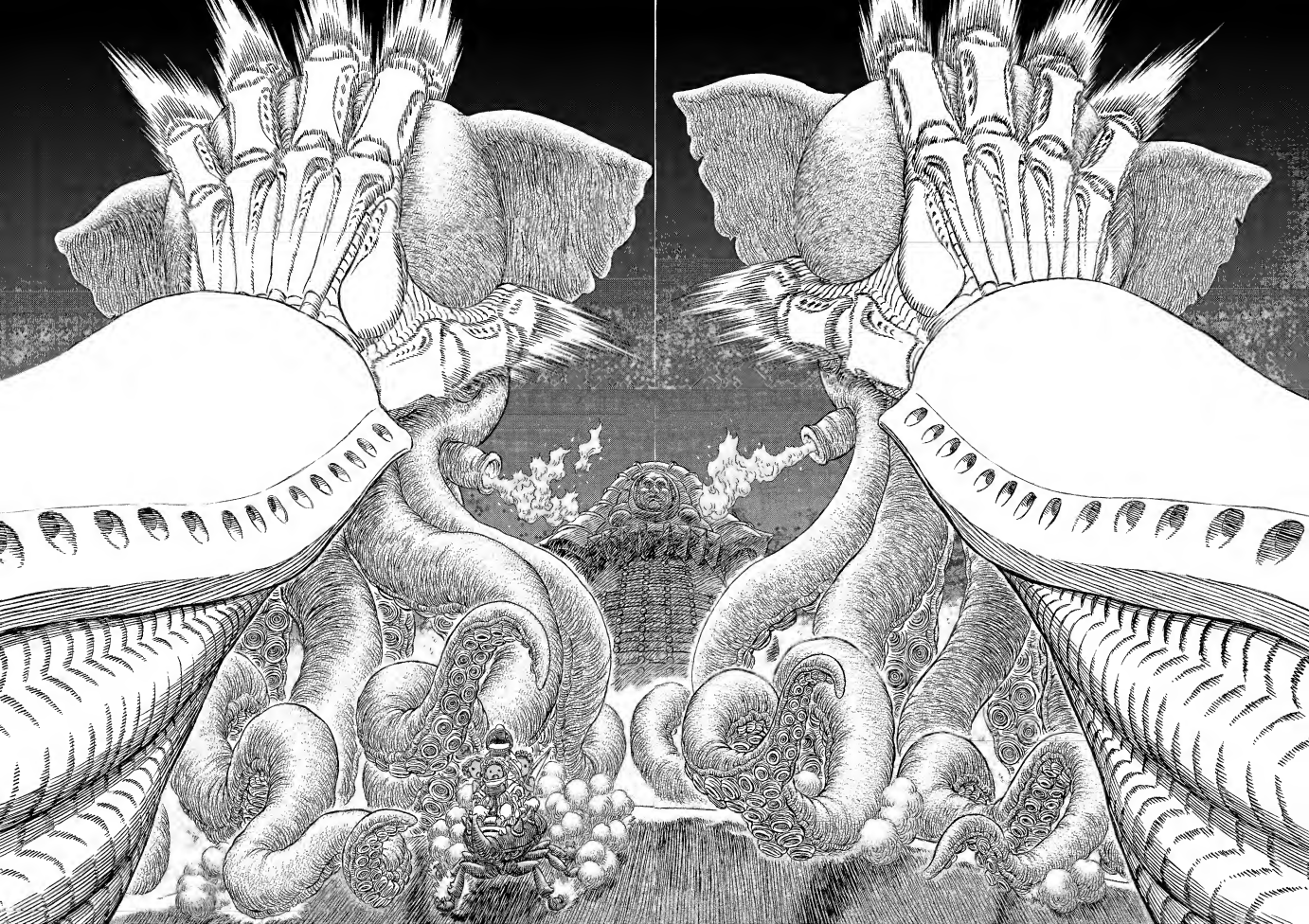
FORM
ELECTRO-
MAGNETIC
INDUCTION
VASCULAR
NETWORK.

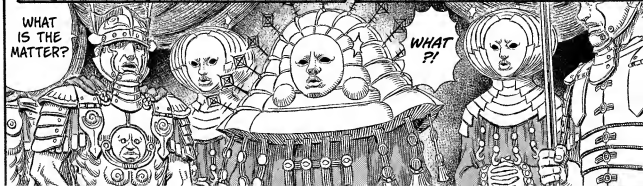
HEART.

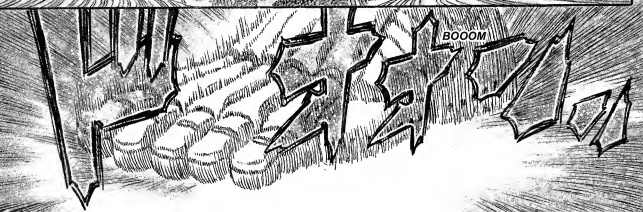
DEPLOY
RADIATION
CONTROL
FORCE
FIELD.

START
ATOMIC
RESOLUTION
AND RECON-
STRUCTION.



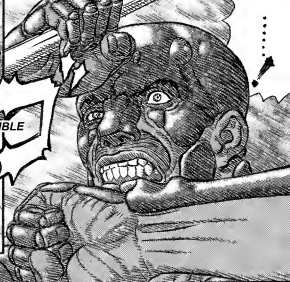








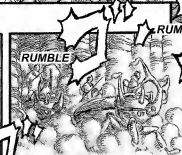




IS
THAT
--?

RUMBLE

RUMBLE



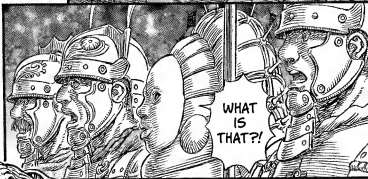
RUMBLE

RUMBLE



...AN-
OTHER
GIGAN-
TO?!

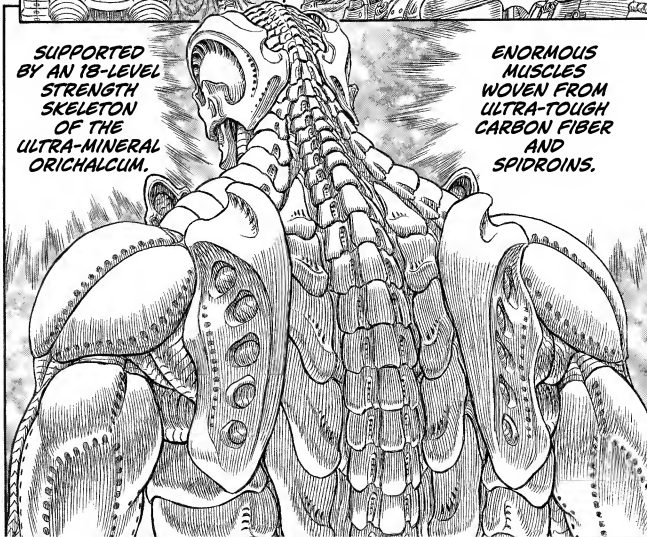
THERE
IS...



WHAT
IS
THAT?!

**SUPPORTED
BY AN 18-LEVEL
STRENGTH
SKELETON
OF THE
ULTRA-MINERAL
ORICHALCUM.**

**ENORMOUS
MUSCLES
WOVEN FROM
ULTRA-TOUGH
CARBON FIBER
AND
SPIDROINS.**



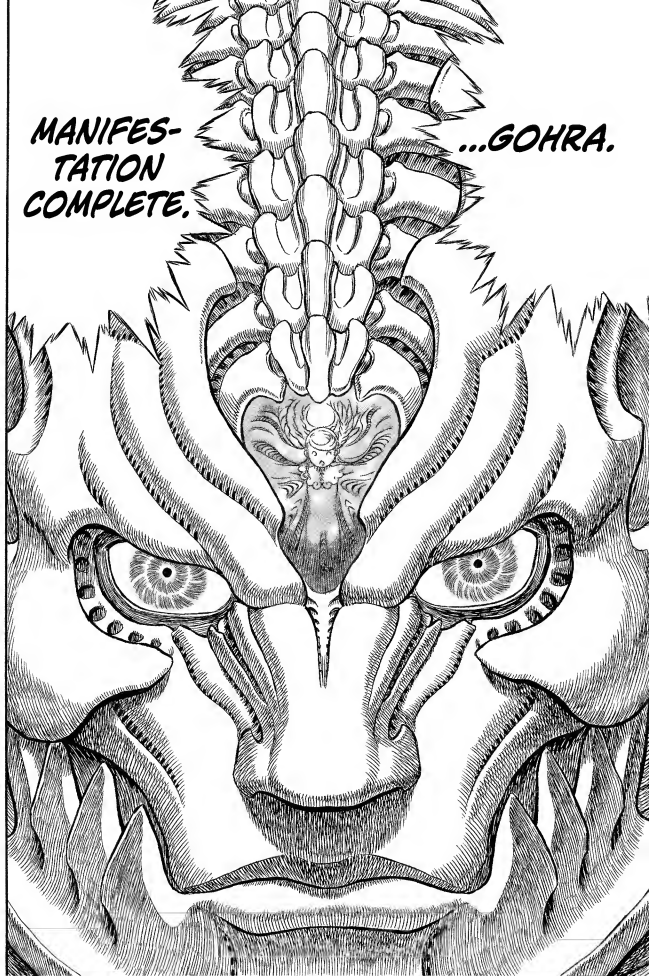
ITS CHALKY
FRAME
RISES
AMONG
BLACK
SMOKE.
ITS NAME
IS...

ITS
BOILING
BLOOD IS
MYSTERIOUS
NECTAR.



**MANIFES-
TATION
COMPLETE.**

...GOHRA.



GIGANTO MAXIA



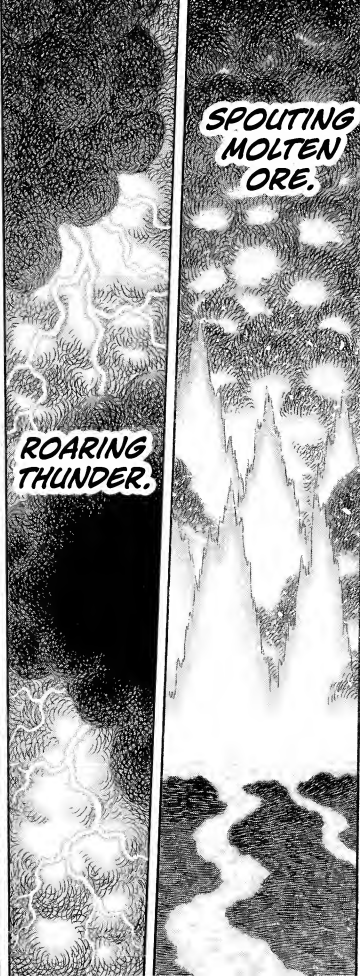
CHAPTER 5

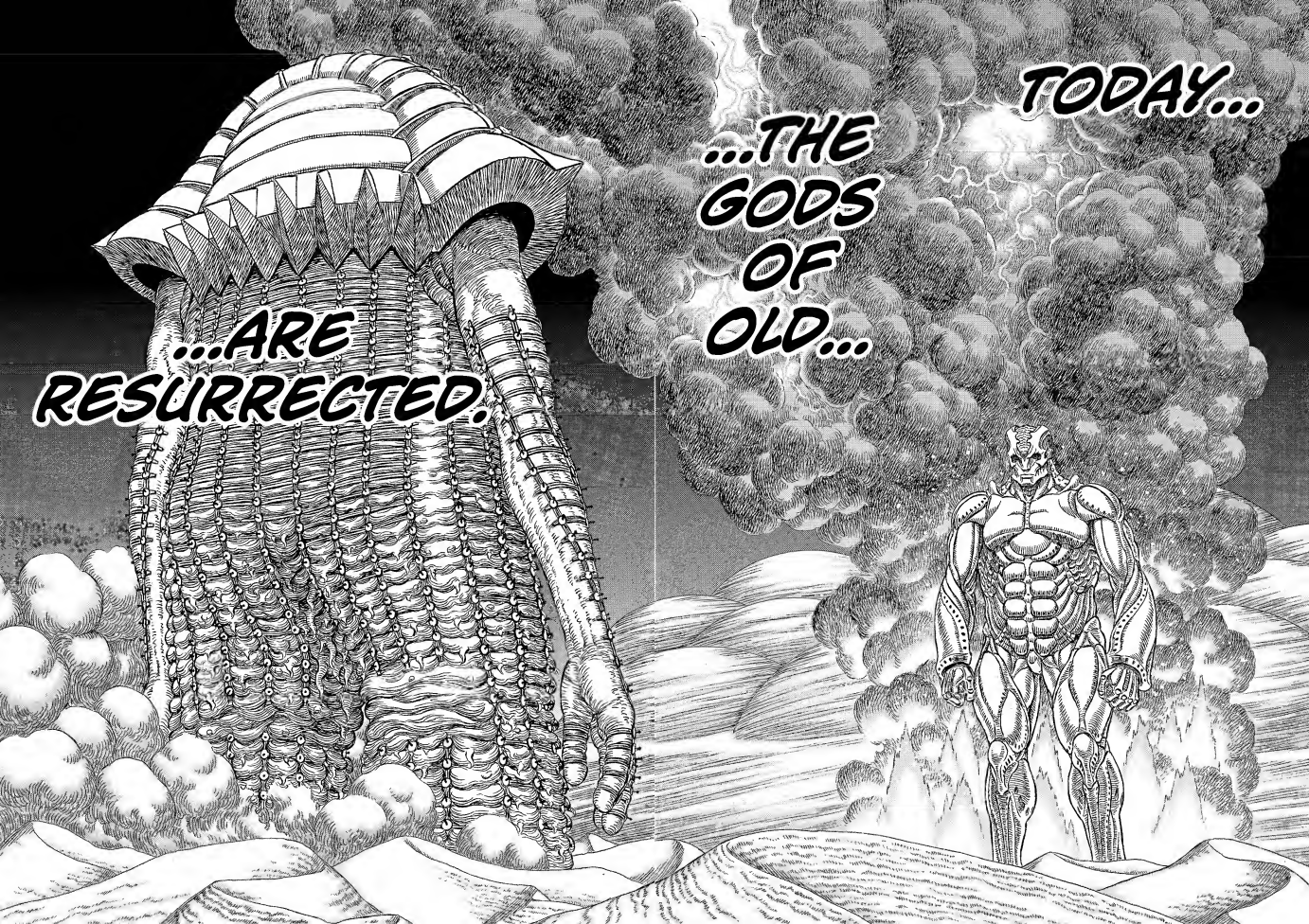


**AN
ENORMOUS
SHADOW
THAT SPLITS
THE EARTH
AND
STRETCHES
TOWARDS THE
HEAVENS.**

**ROARING
THUNDER.**

**SPOUTING
MOLTEN
ORE.**

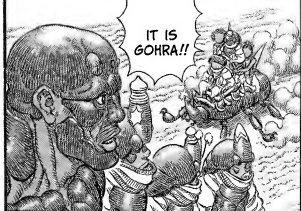




**...ARE
RESURRECTED.**

**...THE
GODS
OF
OLD...**

TODAY...



IT IS
GOHRA!!



...GIGANTO
?!

IT
IS
A...



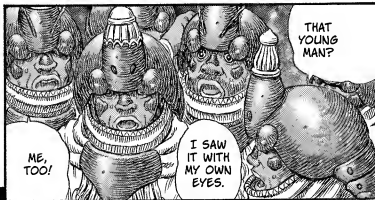
THAT
IS
GOHRA?

DELOS
HAS
BECOME
A
GIGANTO
?!



CHIEF!

I
THOUGHT
SOMETHING
STRANGE
WAS
HAP-
PENING.



THAT
YOUNG
MAN?

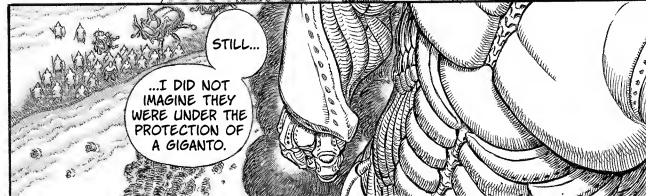
ME,
TOO!

I
SAW
IT
WITH
MY
OWN
EYES.



BUT
THAT
IS
HOW
THEY
MADE
IT
TO
OUR
SANCTUM.

A SIMPLE HYU
CROSSED THE
DESERT ON HIS
OWN TWO FEET. AN
IMPOSSIBLE FEAT.
EVEN THOSE OF US
WHO LIVE IN THE
DESERT SEE THIS AS
A RECKLESS ACT.



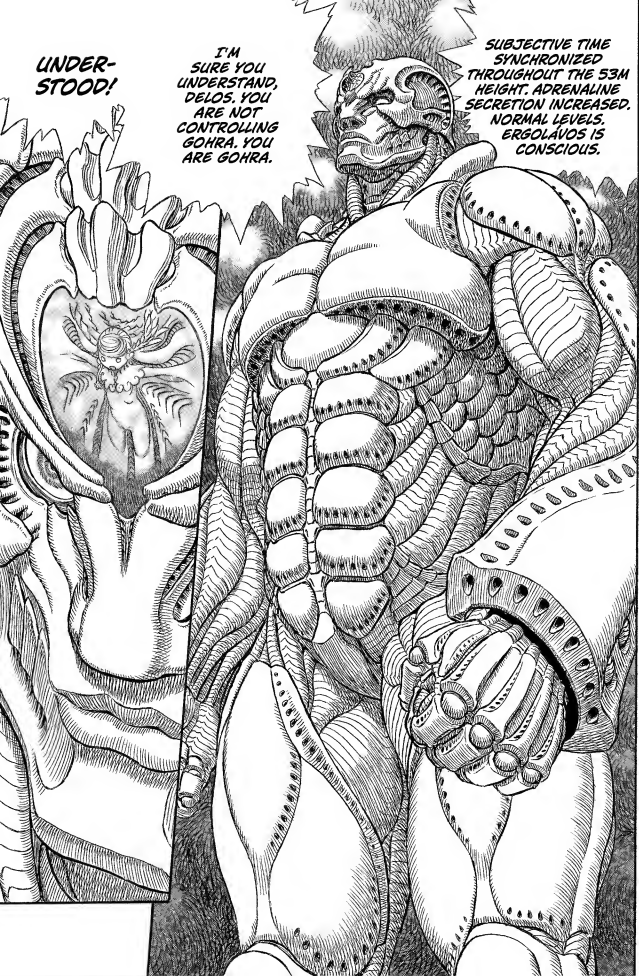
STILL...

...I DID NOT
IMAGINE THEY
WERE UNDER THE
PROTECTION OF
A GIGANTO.

**UNDER-
STOOD!**

I'M
SURE YOU
UNDERSTAND,
DELOS. YOU
ARE NOT
CONTROLLING
GOHRA. YOU
ARE GOHRA.

SUBJECTIVE TIME
SYNCHRONIZED
THROUGHOUT THE 53M
HEIGHT. ADRENALINE
SECRETION INCREASED.
NORMAL LEVELS.
ERGOLAVOS IS
CONSCIOUS.





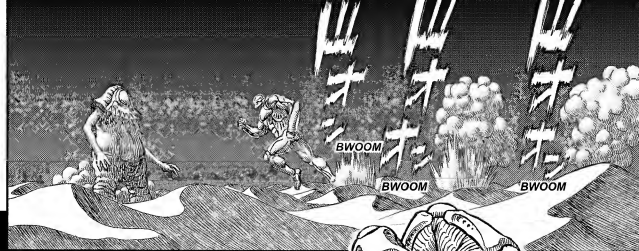
DESTROY
THE GIGANTO
OF OLYMPUS
ACCORDING
TO YOUR
CONTRACT.

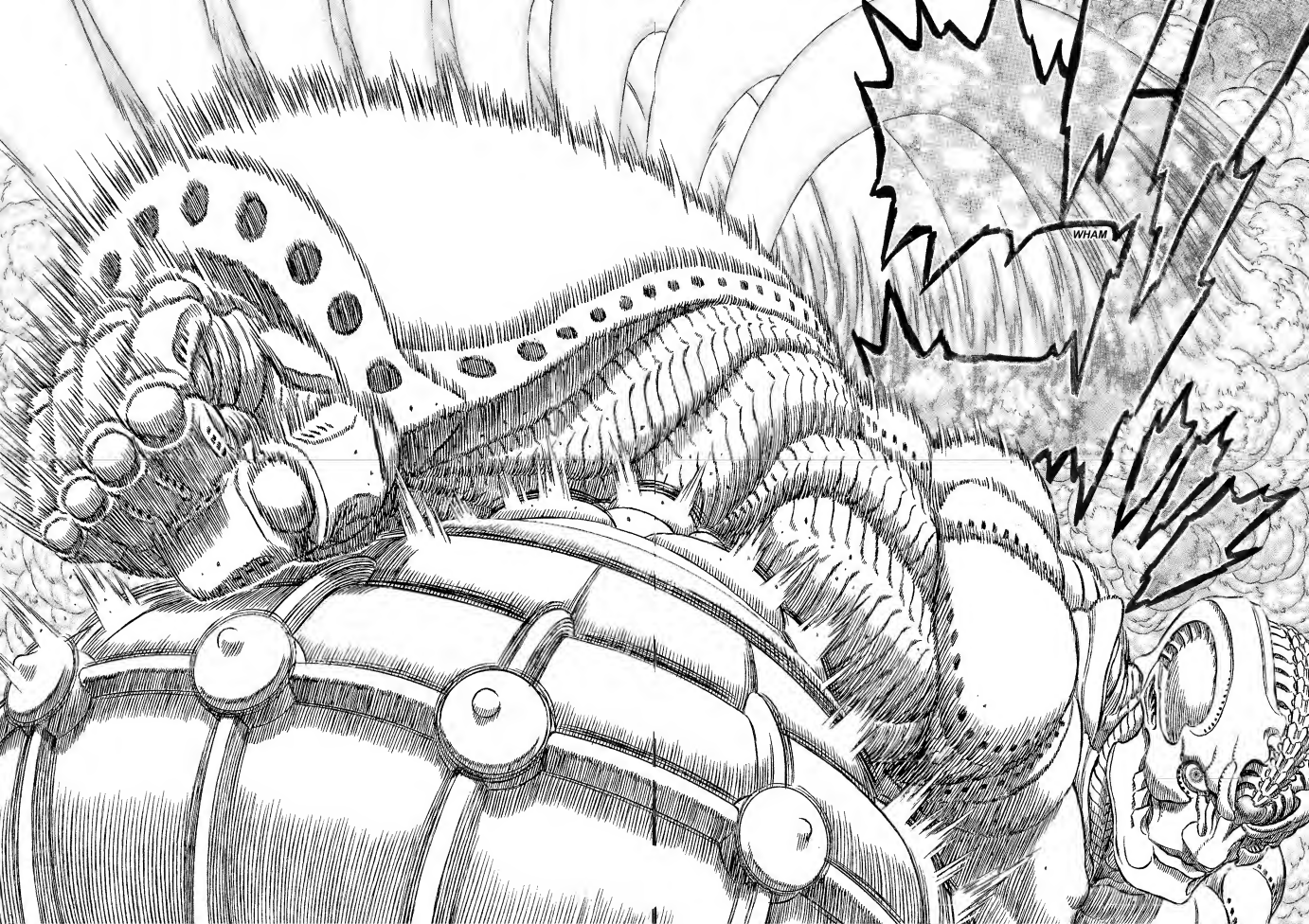
THEN,
DELOS
GOHRA...



COMMENCE
GIGANTO
MAXIA!

WAR OF GIANTS







ドドオオ..オオオ..

BOOOOOOOO

THE
GIGANTO
OF
FLAMES!!

IT
EMITS
FLAMES!

ORA-
GLE!!

AH!

GWOOOOOH

...THE
EMPIRE'S
GIGANTO!!

IT
JUST
BLEW
AWAY...

...AND
FELL
TO
EARTH.

...FLEW
THROUGH
THE
AIR...

BUT
THE
EMPIRE'S
GIGANTO...

LIKE
A
MOUNTAIN.

IT
SEEMED
UNSHAKE-
ABLE...

BUT A
CRY OF
AGONY.

IT DID NOT
GIVE OFF THE
ROAR THAT HAS
CONTINUOUSLY
THREATENED
US...







BALLS
OF
FLAME?!

FWOO

DON'T
LET THEM
TOUCH
YOU,
DELOS!

REAC-
TIVE
HOT
PLASMA!

WHACK

VROOOOOM

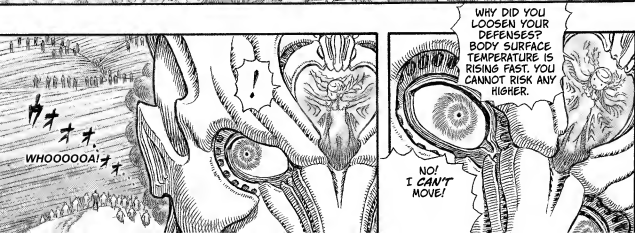
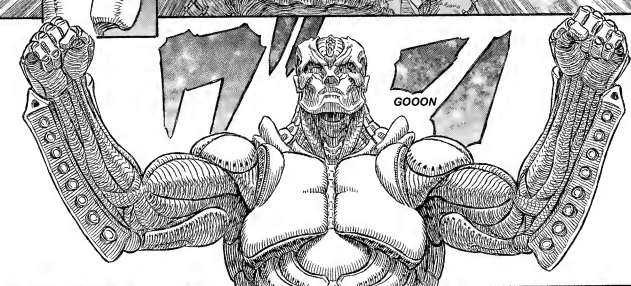
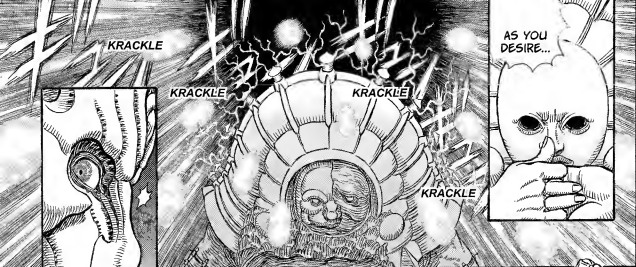
SHOOOOOOOOO

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOOOOM





I'M
DOING
JUST
FINE!!

I
WILL TAKE
OVER
YOUR
CONSCIOUS-
NESS
AND
CONTROL
GOHRA.

YOU ARE ACTING
AS A SHIELD FOR
THOSE BEHIND YOU.
I HAVE WARNED YOU.
IF DELOS' LIFE IS
THREATENED, PROME
WILL NOT HESITATE
TO EXERCISE
PROME'S
FUNCTIONS.

THERE IS NO
WAY I WIN IF
THE ENTIRE BODY,
DOWN TO THE
FINGERTIPS,
DOESN'T MOVE
EXACTLY AS I
WANT IT TO!
ALSO...

THAT
WILL
DULL MY
SENSES!

SENSORY FEEDBACK
FROM FUSED SKIN
IS REACHING DANGER
LEVELS. I AM GOING
TO START SECRETION
OF INTRACRANIAL
ENDORPHINS AND
LOWER SENSITIVITY
OF NERVE
SYNCHRONIZATION
TO EASE THE
PAIN.

NOT
NECESS-
SARY
!!

...TO
ERUPT
WITH
MAXIMUM
POWER!

WRESTLERS
USE
PAIN
AND
SHOUTS...



THEY
ARE DE-
RANGED!

DELOS'
THOUGHTS
ARE NOT
LOGICAL.



TRY
THIS!

CANNOT
FINISH
THE
ATTACK?
WHY IS
THIS SO
DIFFI-
CULT?

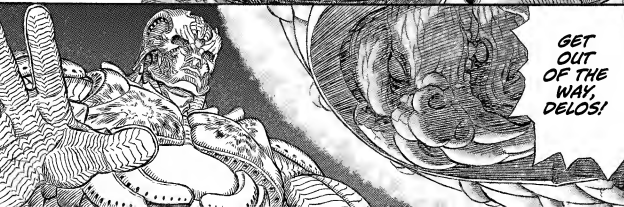


ROARR

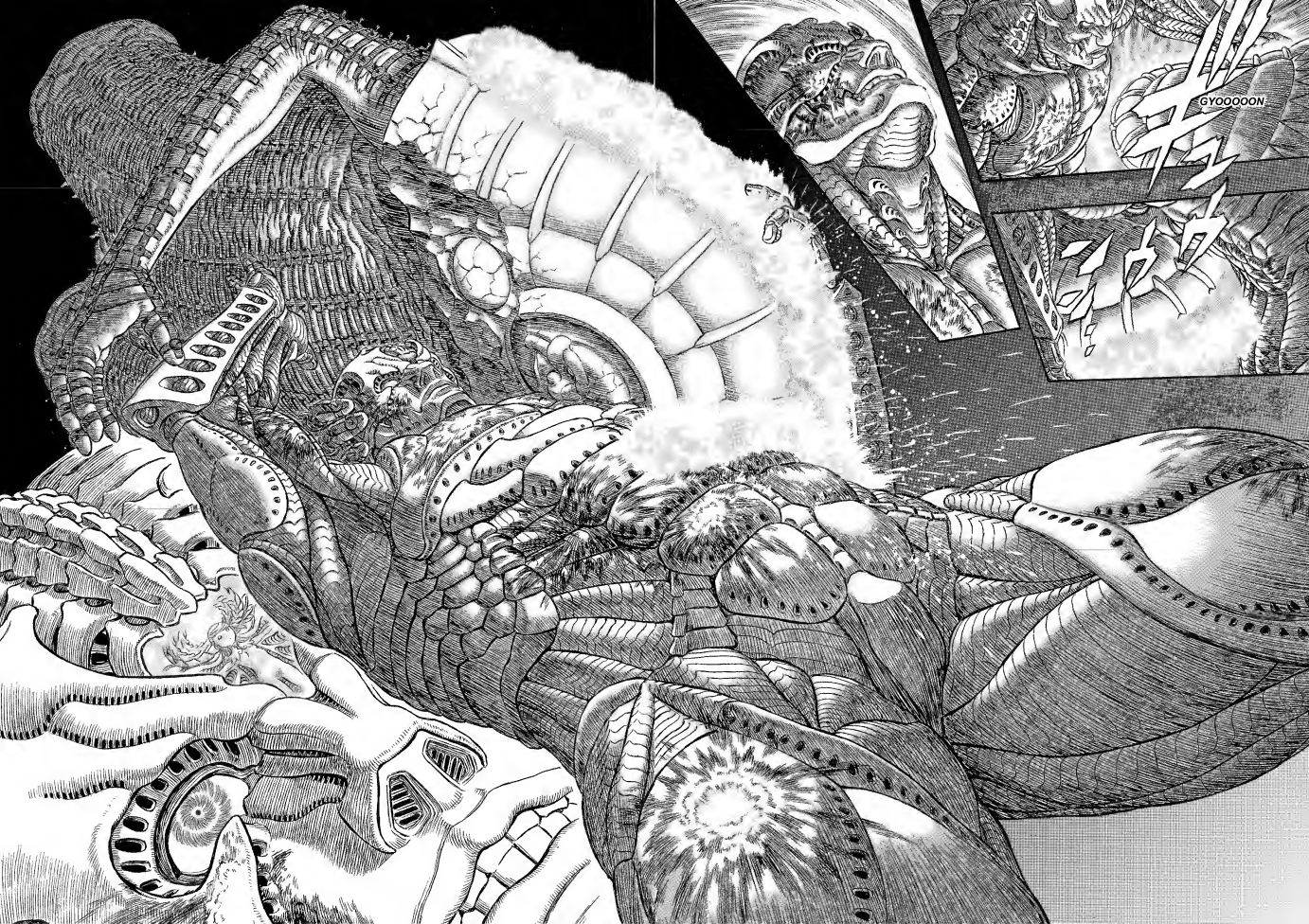
LOOK
OUT!

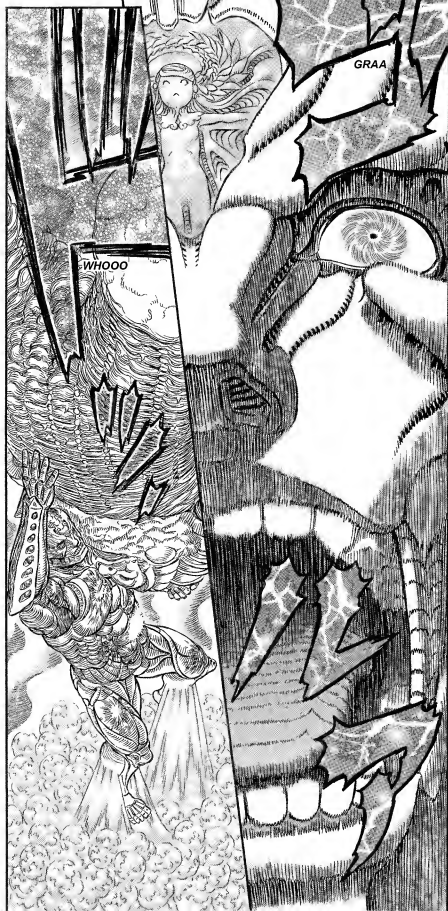
GOHRA
COULD
BE CUT
IN HALF
IF IT HITS
YOU HEAD
ON!

PLASMA
BLADE!



GET
OUT
OF THE
WAY,
DELOS!





GRAA

WHOOO



WHOOOOO!

THAT'S
THE
SAME
THROW!

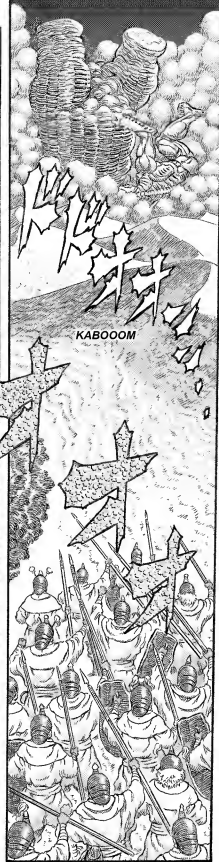




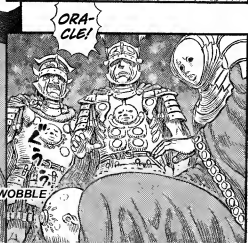
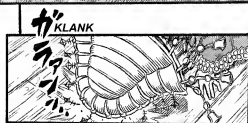
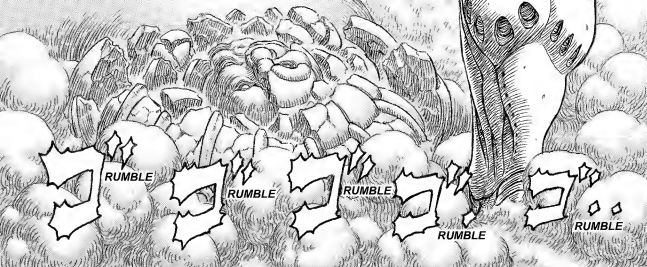


6

CHAPTER 6





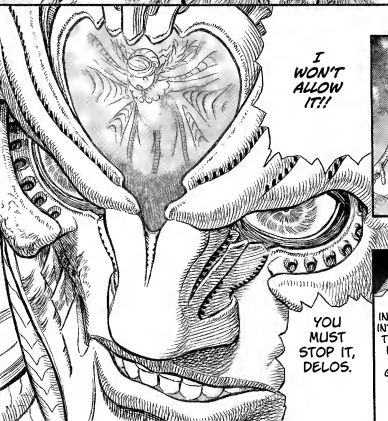


BE
ALERT,
DELOS.

NOT
YET.

IS IT
OVER
?!





I
WON'T
ALLOW
IT!!

YOU
MUST
STOP IT,
DELOS.



THE ENEMY
OPERATOR
HAS LOST
CONTROL
OF ITS
GIGANTO.



IT WILL
INCORPORATE
INTO ITS BODY
THE MASSES
BEFORE IT
AND THE
GIGANTO IN
THE NEST.

IN THIS STATE,
IT WILL ACT
BASED ON ITS
LIFE-SUPPORT
PROGRAM.

THUS, WE MUST
PUT THE TARGET
INTO A STATE
OF SUSPENDED
ANIMATION WHILE
AVOIDING ITS
DISMANTLING
OR LOSS.

UNDER-
STOOD!

MUOOOH

LET US
BE CLEAR. THE
OBJECTIVE OF
DELOS AND PROME
IS NOT TO TOTALLY
DESTROY THE ENEMY
GIGANTO. IT IS TO
STOP THE ACTIVITIES
OF THE ADVANCE
TROOPS OF
OLYMPUS AND
ALLOW THE SHARD
OF GAIA TO
RETURN TO ITS
ORIGINAL ROLE.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE
TO BRING IT TO A
FULL STOP JUST
BY ATTACKING
LOCALIZED AREAS.

I
GET
IT!

SHAKE

SHAKE

HOWEVER, THE
GIGANTO IS VERY
STRONG. THE
PHYSICAL BODY
CONTINUES TO
BE ACTIVE EVEN
WHEN THE CORE
IS DESTROYED.

IN
ORDER
TO TAKE
DOWN
THE
GIGANTO...

KRACKLE

KRACKLE

GWOOOO

KRRKK

...IT IS
NECESSARY
TO ATTACK
ALL CELLS
SIMULTANEOUSLY.



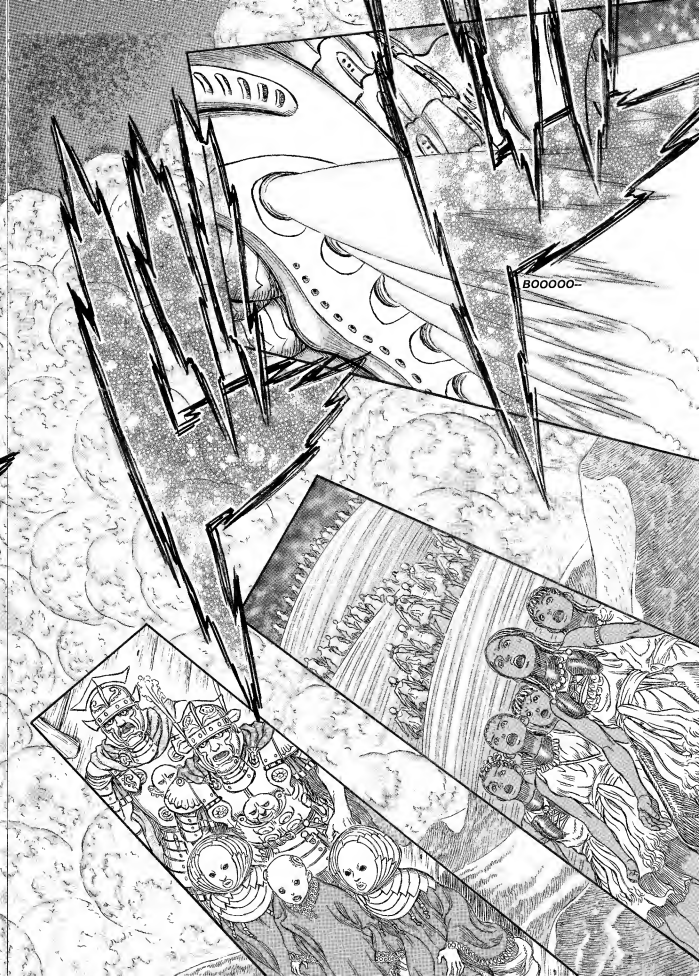
GROAN

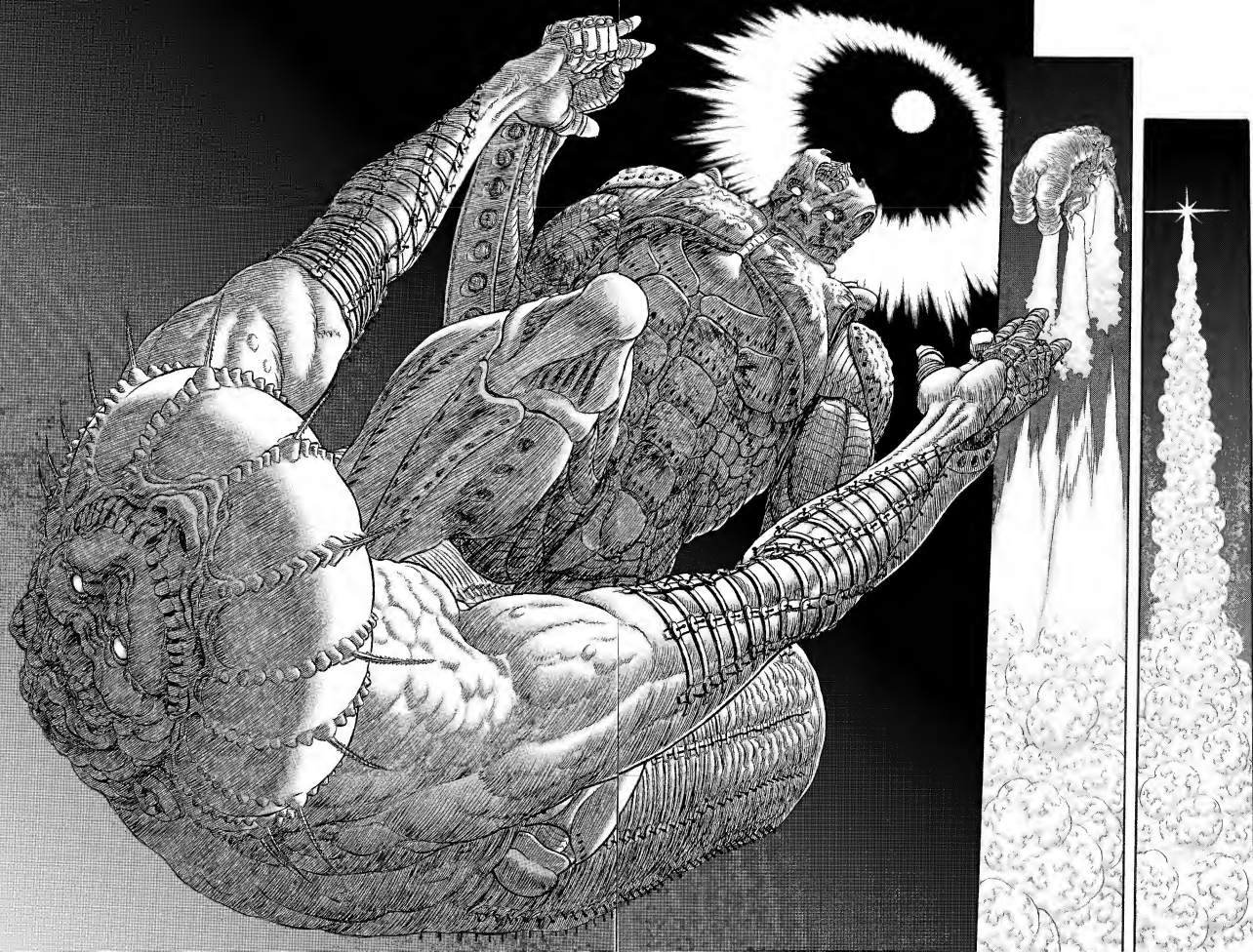
GROAN

CONVERTING
70% OF
NECTAR IN
YOUR BODY
INTO NITRO
NECTAR.

INCREASING...
INCREASING...
INCREASING...
INCREASING...
NITRO
NECTAR
IGNITE.

**LAUNCH
GOHRA.**

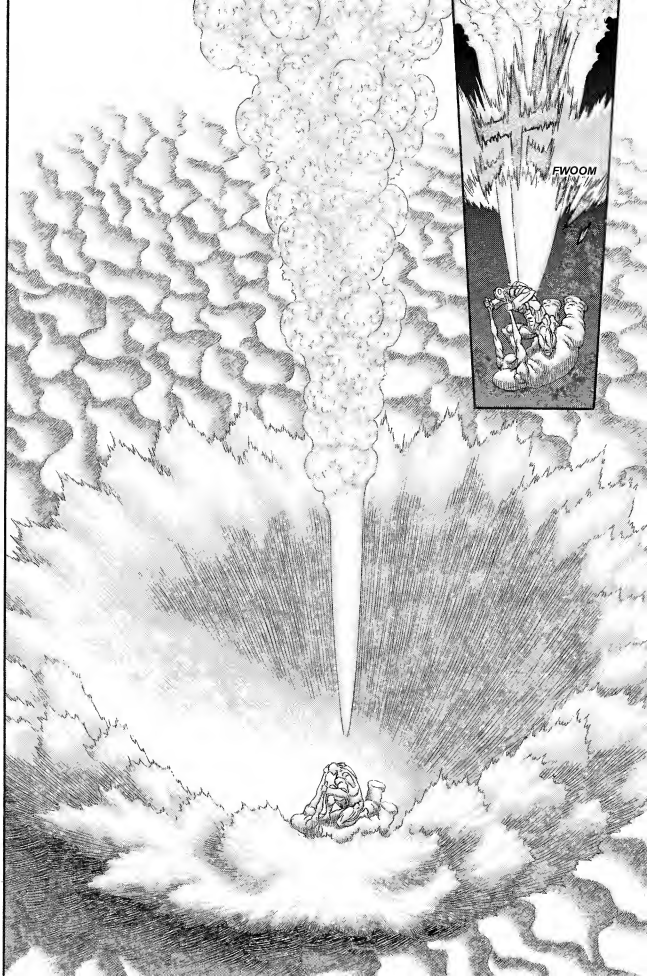




**ICARUS
FALL!**



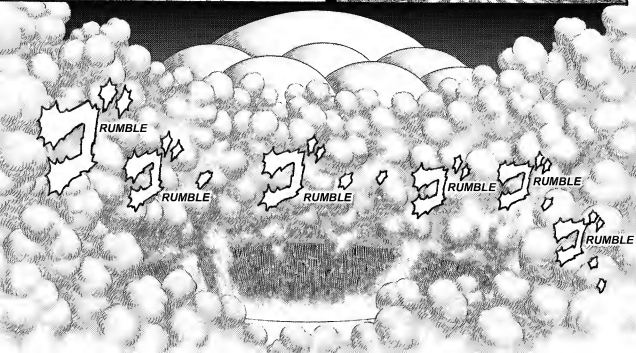


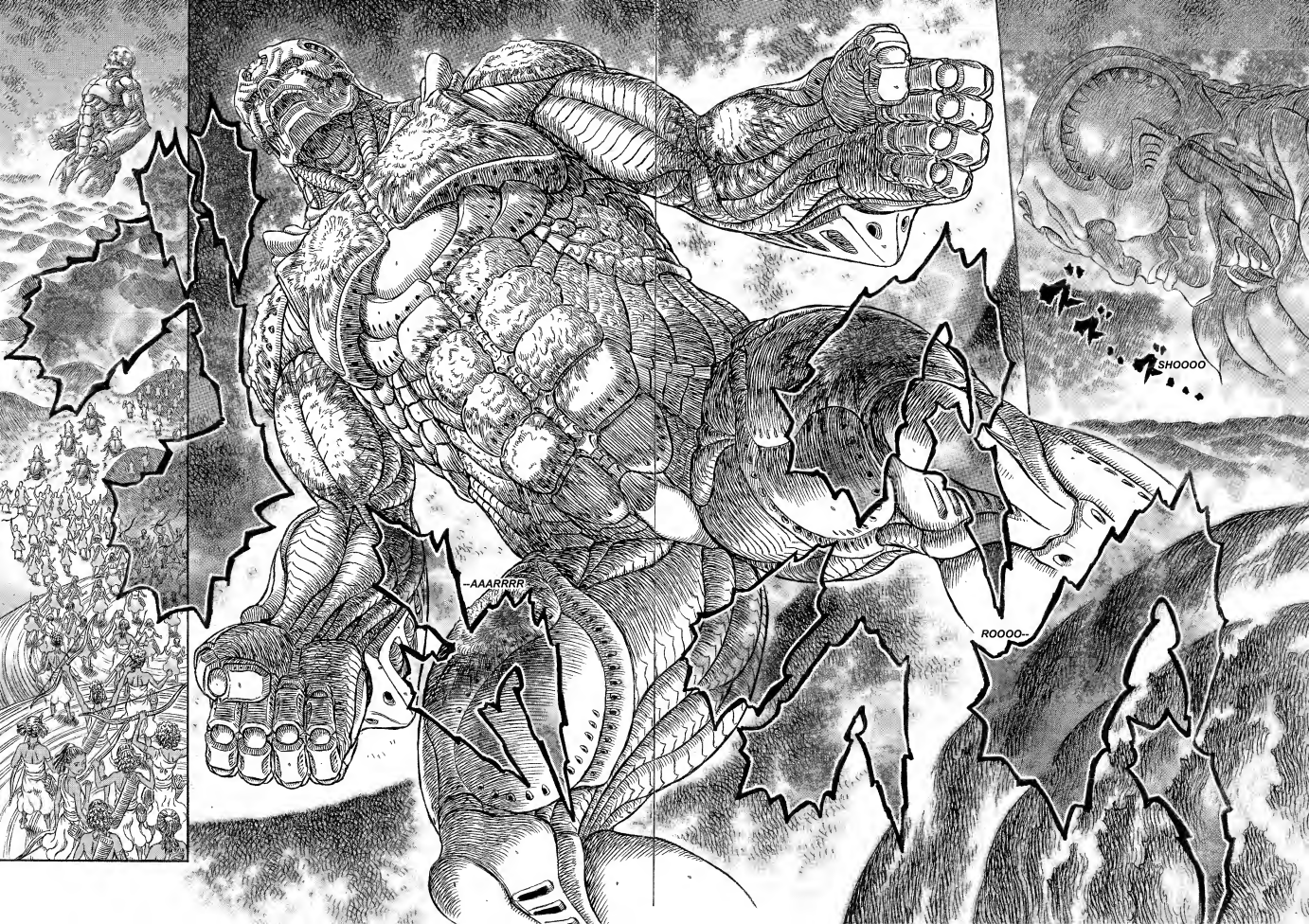


FWOOM



BOOOOOOOOOOM





HE DEFEATED THE IMPERIAL GIGANTO!!

OH HHHH

GOHRA WON!

HE DEFEATED THE IMPERIAL GIGANTO!!

OH HHHH

GOHRA WON!

HE DEFEATED THE IMPERIAL GIGANTO!!

OH HHHH

GOHRA WON!

HE IS A NEW GOD OF THE DESERT!

THE SAVIOR OF OUR TRIBE. HE IS A GOD.

HE IS A NEW GOD OF THE DESERT!

THE SAVIOR OF OUR TRIBE. HE IS A GOD.

HE IS A NEW GOD OF THE DESERT!

THE SAVIOR OF OUR TRIBE. HE IS A GOD.

GATHER THE WARRIORS.

IT IS TOO EARLY TO CELEBRATE.

GATHER THE WARRIORS.

IT IS TOO EARLY TO CELEBRATE.

I AM AT A LOSS
FOR WORDS. WE
FINALLY ARRIVED AT
THE LAST BATTLE
ONLY TO COME
ACROSS THAT HUGE
MONSTER.



IT'S
THE
BEETLES!

Y...
YOUR
EXCEL-
LENCY!

THEY ARE
ADVANCING
ON OUR
FLEET!

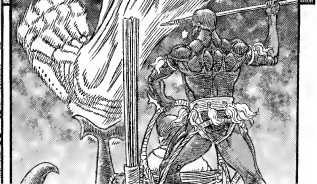
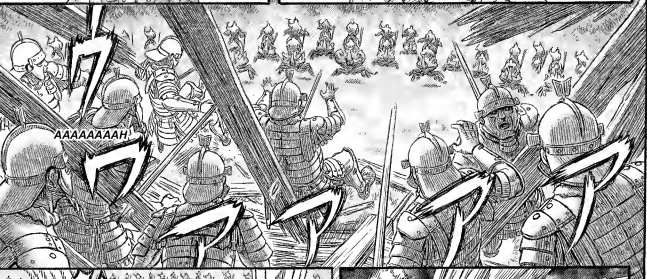
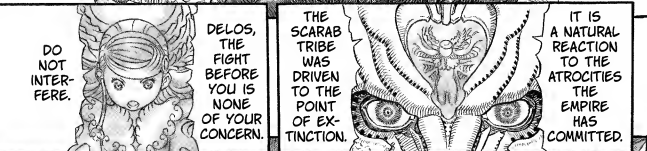


OBJECTIVE
OF TOTAL
ACTIVITY
SUSPENSION
CONFIRMED.

STATUS
COMPLETE.

GOHRA
WILL ALSO
REACH THE
LIMITS OF
ACTIVITY
VERY SOON,
DELOS.





WHY
DO YOU
BLOCK
US?

WHY?!



?!

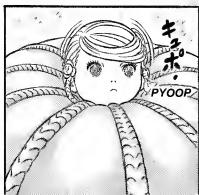
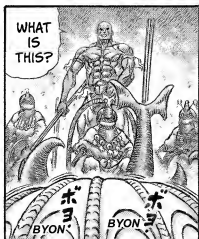
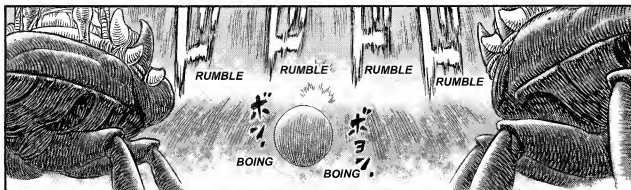


ARE
YOU
NOT
OUR
ALLY,
DELOS?!

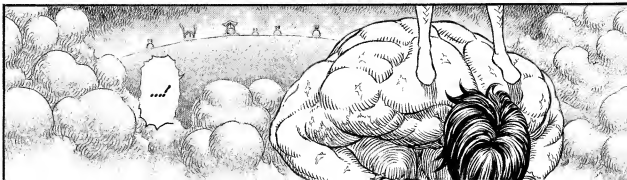
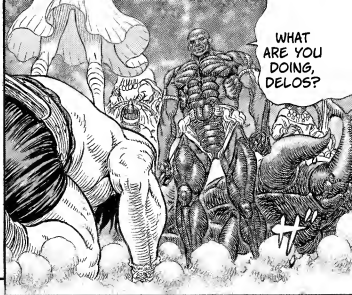


DO YOU
MEAN TO
OBSTRUCT
US
USING
THE
STRENGTH
OF THE
GIGANTO?!











WHAT
THOSE
BASTARDS
HIDING
AND
COWERING
BACK
THERE...

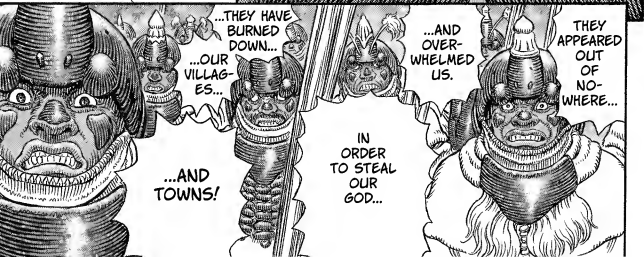
...HAVE
COME
TO DO
TO OUR
TRIBE?!

**DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND,
DELOS?!**



DON'T
YOU
UNDER-
STAND?!

GRP



...THEY HAVE
BURNED
DOWN...
...OUR
VILLAG-
ES...

...AND
TOWNS!

...AND
OVER-
WHELMED
US.

IN
ORDER
TO STEAL
OUR
GOD...

THEY
APPEARED
OUT OF
NOWHERE...

...RAPED
WIVES
IN FRONT
OF THEIR
HUSBANDS.

...BURNED
SONS
IN FRONT
OF
FATHERS...

THEY...

IN ORDER
TO FORCE
US TO GIVE
AWAY THE
LOCATION OF
OUR HOLY
SANCTUM...



THEY
THREW ALL
INFANTS
FROM VILLAGES
INTO THE
NESTS OF
SAND CRABS.

THEY
SPEARED
GRANDCHILDREN
WHO WERE
CARRYING
GRANDMOTHERS
WHO
COULD NOT
WALK.

THOSE
BASTARDS
SHAKING
IN FEAR
BEHIND
YOU!



THAT
IS WHAT
THEY DID
TO US!



AND
YET...

...YOU
ASK
US TO
SPARE
THEM
?!



PLEASE...



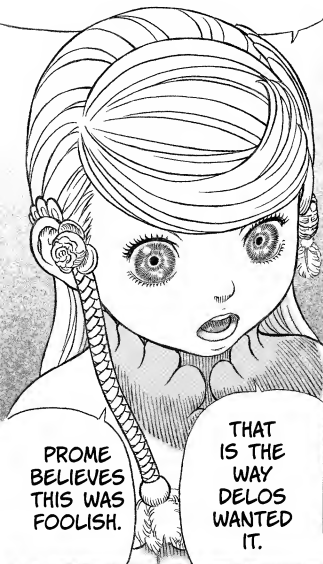
OR DO YOU
BELIEVE YOURSELF
TO BE A GOD HAVING
RECEIVED THE
PROTECTION OF
THE GIGANTO?!

DO YOU
SAY THIS
BECAUSE
YOU ARE
A MEMBER
OF THE
EMPIRE?!



WHAT
IS
WRONG?

WHEN FIGHTING,
HE FELT THE
SAME PAIN AS
GOHRA.



PROME
BELIEVES
THIS WAS
FOOLISH.

THAT
IS THE
WAY
DELOS
WANTED
IT.

AS A RESULT
OF THE
STRENGTHENED
NERVE
SYNCHRONIZATION,
DELOS'
BRAIN SENT
FEEDBACK
ON INJURIES
TO HIS
BODY.





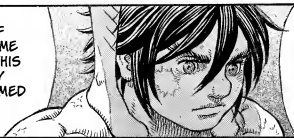
YOU SAY IT
WAS DELOS
CONTROLLING
THE
GIGANTO?

HE DID WELL
DESTROYING OUR ENEMY,
THE GIGANTO FROM
OLYMPUS. HE SAVED
OUR TRIBE FROM
EXTINCTION.



WE
MUST
BEGIN
BY
THANKING
HIM.

IF THE KIN OF
DELOS OR PROME
SHOULD VISIT THIS
DESERT, THEY
WILL BE WELCOMED
AS FAMILY.



OUR TRIBE WILL
NEVER FORGET WHAT
WE OWE HIM. TALES
OF HIS ACTIONS
WILL BE PASSED
DOWN THROUGH
GENERATIONS.

THIS
IS
DIFFERENT.



HOW-
EVER...

...BECAUSE
HE IS ALSO
PART OF THE
EMPIRE...

...OR
IF IT
IS HIS
STYLE.



...IF
DELOS
WISHES
TO
PROTECT
THEM...

I
DON'T
KNOW...





AND
THESE
CANNOT
BE
REPAID...

BUT
THOSE
BASTARDS
HAVE
KILLED
TOO MANY
OF US!

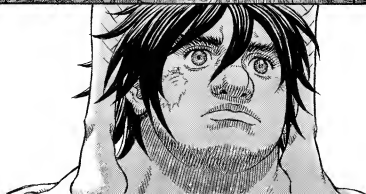
...BY A
SINGLE
DEATH
BY EACH
OF
THOSE
MEN!

THEY
HAVE BEEN
TOO
CRUEL
TO US!



...TO
VEN-
GEANCE!

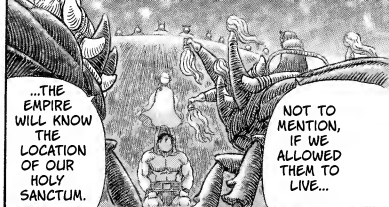
WE
HAVE
THE
RIGHT...





THERE
IS NO
OTHER
PATH FOR
THEM BUT
DEATH.

THAT
FACT
CANNOT
BE
AVOIDED.



...THE
EMPIRE
WILL KNOW
THE
LOCATION
OF OUR
HOLY
SANCTUM.

NOT TO
MENTION,
IF WE
ALLOWED
THEM TO
LIVE...



MOMMY...



FINISH
THEM.



SORRY.



LIS-TEN!



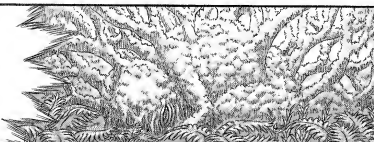
...AND IS SPEAKING
AT YOU THROUGH
YOUR ELECTRONIC
COMMUNICATIONS
NETWORK THAT USES
A BIOLOGICAL
SLAVE.

PROME WORKED
WITH DELOS TO DESTROY
THE OLYMPUS
GIGANTO...





PROME CAN USE
THAT FUNCTIONALITY
TO MAKE THE
GIGANTO DEFEATED
BY GOHRA LEAVE
THIS LAND.

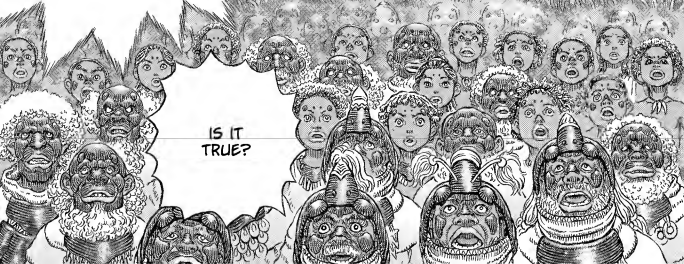


OR, PROME COULD
ALSO MAKE IT TAKE ROOT
IN THE LAND LIKE THE
INDIVIDUAL YOU CALL
YOUR GOD.



...CENTURIES
LATER,
THE ENTIRE
DESERT
WILL
BECOME A
SIMILAR
BIOSPHERE.

THEN,
DECADES
LATER...
CROPS
WILL BE
POSSIBLE IN
A MATTER
OF YEARS.



IS IT
TRUE?



PROME HAS THE
FUNCTIONALITY
TO CONTROL THE
GIGANTO THAT
IS CURRENTLY
IN SUSPENDED
ANIMATION.

...THE
OPPORTUNITY
TO MAKE
A CHOICE.

PROME
IS GIVING
THOSE WHO
LIVE IN THE
DESERT...

THAT
MEANS THIS
LAND WILL
HAVE TWO
GIGANTOS...

...AND
WILL START
GREENING
IN A
MATTER OF
MONTHS.

IS
THIS THE
FUTURE
OF OUR
DESERT?!

I SEE
VISIONS OF
GREEN
LAND IN MY
HEAD!

H...
HOW?!



**ACCEPT
DELOS'
REQUEST.**

**THERE IS
BUT ONE
CONDITION
IN EXCHANGE
FOR MAKING
THE GIGANTO
TAKE ROOT
HERE.**

BUT--!

...!

**PROME WILL
USE STRONG MEMORY
MANIPULATION
TO SECURELY ERASE
INFORMATION ON
THIS NEST AND THE
ROUTE HERE.**



**REST
EASY,
CHIEF.**

CHOOSE.

**...OR
GOOD
TIDINGS
FOR THE
FUTURE.**

**VEN-
GEANCE
FOR THE
PAST...**

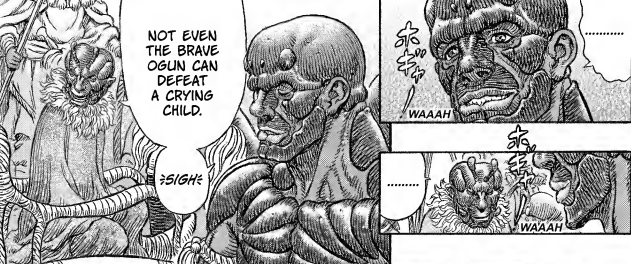


CHOOSE!

...OUR
PRIDE!

BUT...





NOT EVEN
THE BRAVE
OGUN CAN
DEFEAT
A CRYING
CHILD.

~SIGH~

WAAAH

~~~~~

WAAAH



YES?

PROME.



THANK  
YOU.

~~~~~

YES.

2" 2" 2" 2" 2"
SHOO SHOO SHOO SHOO

GOOD.

IN ITS PLACE, PROMÉ
HAS INSERTED A STRONG
ABSTRACT FEAR. FOR
IMPERIAL SOCIETY, THE
DESERT WILL BECOME
A TABOO AREA THAT
IS DIFFICULT TO
APPROACH.

BY THE TIME
THEY ARRIVE BACK
IN IMPERIAL
TERRITORY,
THE SOLDIERS
WILL HAVE ALL
FORGOTTEN ABOUT THIS
DESERT.

PROMÉ
WOULD
LIKE TO
HEAR.

HUH?

WHY
DO YOU
DEFINE
LIFE AS
BEING SO
IMPORTANT,
DELOS?

NOW...

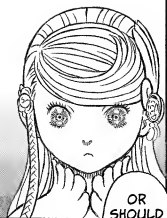
THEY
WILL BE
ABLE TO
SEE THEIR
MOTHERS.

WHERE
DID THAT
COME
FROM,
PROMÉ?

AT
THE
CURRENT
CIVILIZATION
LEVEL OF
THIS WORLD,
THAT
SENSIBILITY
IS
EXTREMELY
RARE.

...AND
FILL
THIS
WORLD
WITH
LIFE?

AREN'T
YOU THE
SAME?
ISN'T
THAT WHY
YOU HAVE
SET
OUT TO
DEFEAT
EVERY
LAST
OLYMPUS
GIGANTO...



OR
SHOULD
I SAY
"SERVE"?



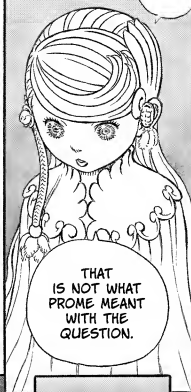
WOOMF

I
WILL
FOLLOW
YOU
FOREVER!

GREAT
GODDESS
OF WHO
I AM
UNWORTHY!



NO.



THAT
IS NOT WHAT
PROME MEANT
WITH THE
QUESTION.



HEY.

THAT'S
NOT FAIR!
LET ME
IN, TOO!

REGU-
LATING
PROME'S
BODY
TEMPERA-
TURE.

DENIED.

COME
ON.

NO.

YOU'RE
SO
MEAN.

COME
ON.

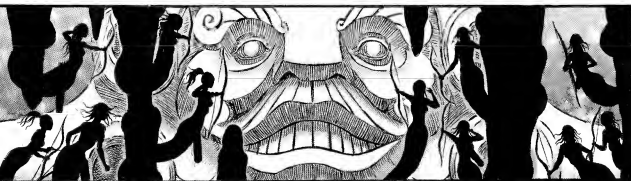
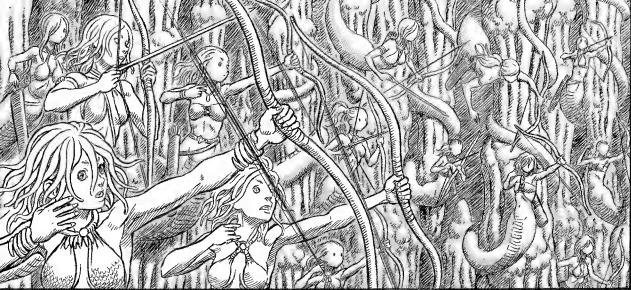


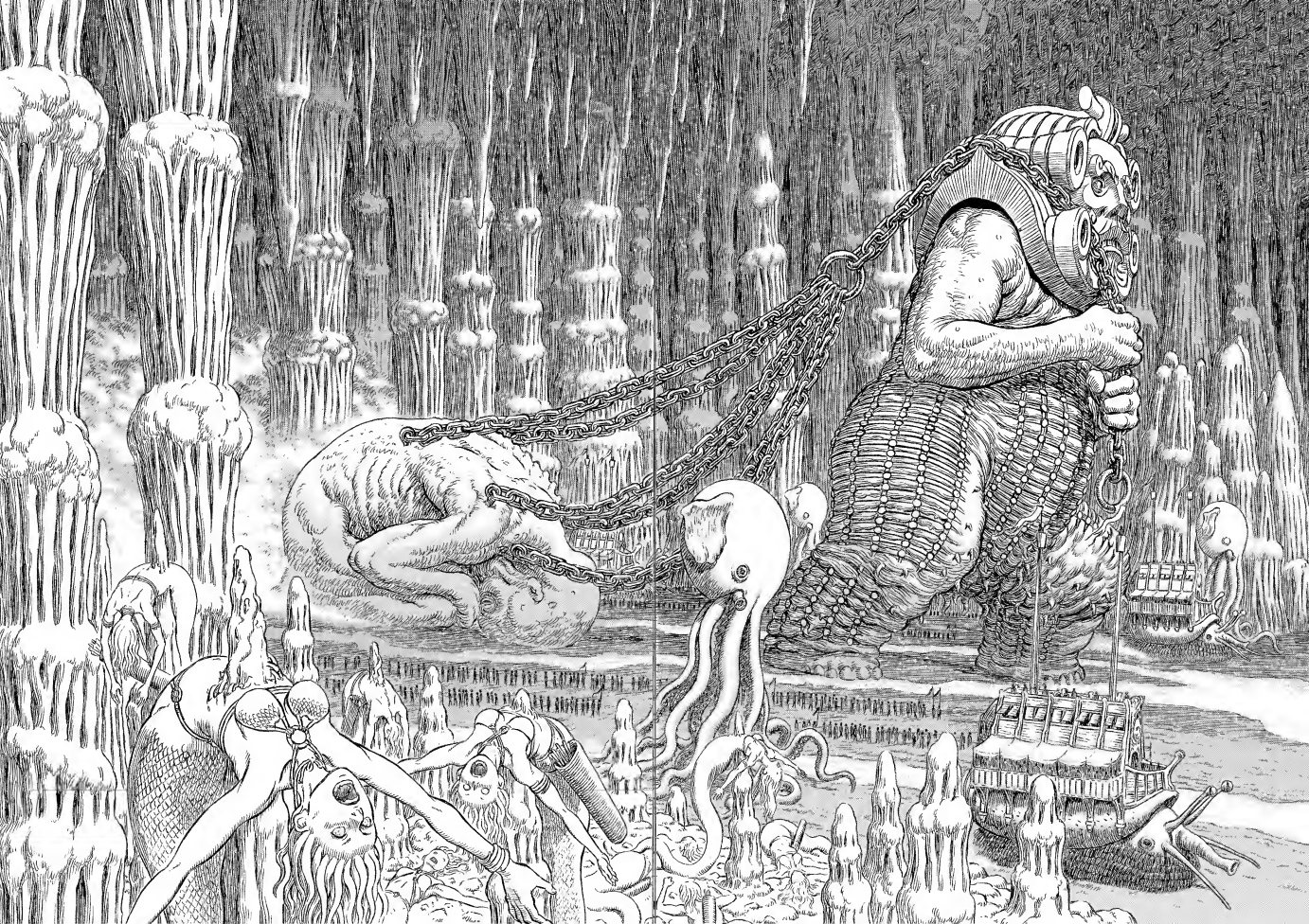
WHAT...
...ARE
YOU
DOING?

UM...
PROME?



CHAPTER 7



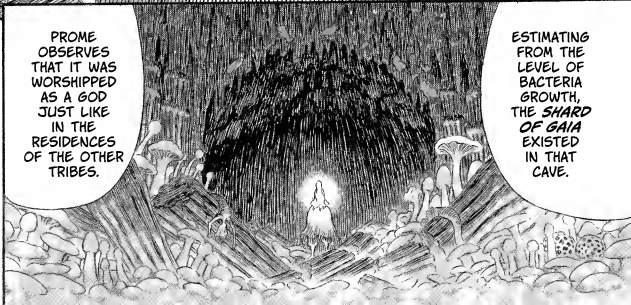




IT
SEEMS
WE ARE
TOO LATE,
DELOS.

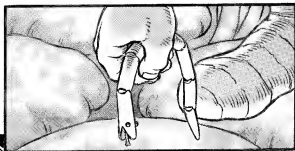
PROME
OBSERVES
THAT IT WAS
WORSHIPPED
AS A GOD
JUST LIKE
IN THE
RESIDENCES
OF THE OTHER
TRIBES.

ESTIMATING
FROM THE
LEVEL OF
BACTERIA
GROWTH,
THE *SHARD*
OF GAIA
EXISTED
IN THAT
CAVE.



THE LAND
WAS DESTINED
TO BECOME
UNLIVABLE
FOR HUMANS,
BOTH HYUS
AND MYUS.

ONCE
THE SHARD
OF GAIJA
WAS
LOST...





AMAZING.

TO
PUT IT IN AN
EXPRESSION YOU
WILL UNDERSTAND,
THERE WAS MORE
LIFE THAN THERE
ARE STARS IN THE
NIGHT SKY.

IT IS
A FACT, DELOS.
THE WORLD
WAS BRIMMING
WITH LIFE.

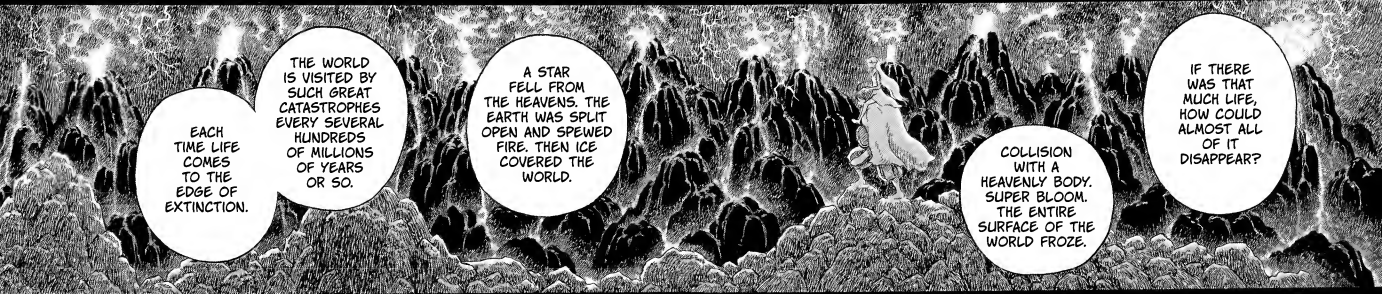
HEH
HEH...

THAT
QUESTION
AGAIN?

IS IT
TRUE THIS
WORLD WAS
ONCE FULL OF
LIFE?

YES,
DELOS?

PROME.



EACH
TIME LIFE
COMES
TO THE
EDGE OF
EXTINCTION.

THE WORLD
IS VISITED BY
SUCH GREAT
CATASTROPHES
EVERY SEVERAL
HUNDREDS
OF MILLIONS
OF YEARS
OR SO.

A STAR
FELL FROM
THE HEAVENS. THE
EARTH WAS SPLIT
OPEN AND SPEWED
FIRE. THEN ICE
COVERED THE
WORLD.

COLLISION
WITH A
HEAVENLY BODY.
SUPER BLOOM.
THE ENTIRE
SURFACE OF THE
WORLD FROZE.

IF THERE
WAS THAT
MUCH LIFE,
HOW COULD
ALMOST ALL
OF IT
DISAPPEAR?

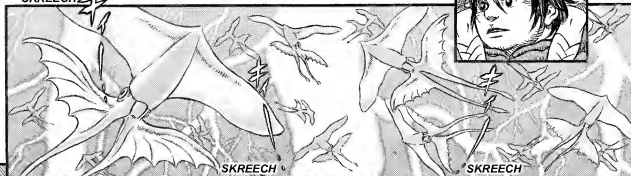


SO
HARSH.

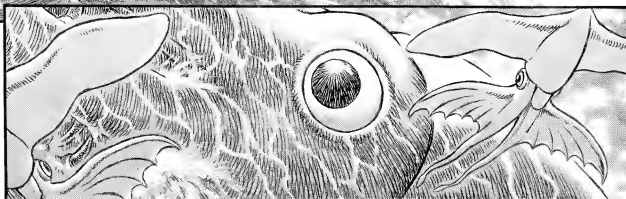
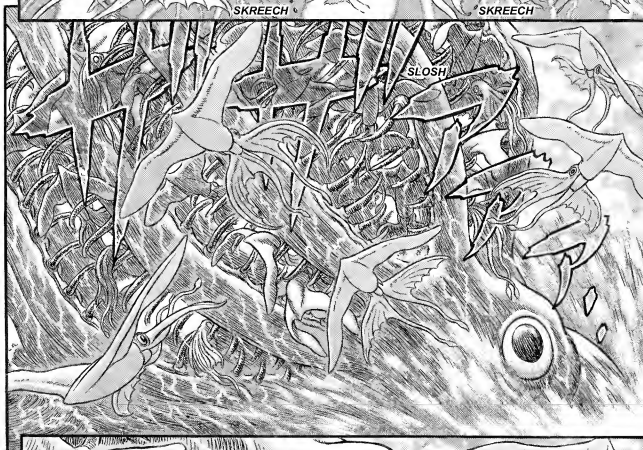
AND THAT
WILL NEVER
CHANGE AS LONG
AS THIS WORLD
CONTINUES
TO EXIST,
DELOS.



SKREECH



SLOSH



...IT CHANGES
ITS FORM
AND SHAPE,
AND STARTS
TO SPREAD
AGAIN,
DELOS.

EACH
TIME LIFE
HAS BEEN
TO THE
BRINK OF
EXTINCTION...

SPASH

AMAZING!

WOW!

...AND
HAVE IT
LIVE IN
SYMBIOSIS
WITH
HUMANS.

PROME'S
OBJECTIVE
IS TO
PROMOTE
THE DIVERSITY
OF LIFE
IN THE
WORLD...

YES.
THAT IS
FINE,
FOR THE
MOST
PART.

BUT ALL
I CAN DO FOR
YOU IS FIGHT
YOUR OPPONENTS...
THE GIGANTOS.
IS THAT
ENOUGH?

IT IS
DIFFICULT
TO
UNDER-
STAND...

LET'S HURRY
TO OUR NEXT
DESTINATION!
WE CAN'T LET
THE IMPERIAL
ARMY GET AHEAD
OF US!

GOO'D!



DRINK
THIS.

GLUP



GLUG

?



WE HAVEN'T
SEEN ANY
ANIMALS FOR
DAYS.

OUR
FOOD
HAS
RUN
OUT.

THERE
IS NO
NEED
FOR
WORRY,
DELOS.



IT
WILL BE
POSSIBLE
TO
CONTINUE
THE
JOURNEY.

AS
LONG AS
YOU DRINK
THAT, YOU
WILL NOT
FALL ILL
OR WASTE
AWAY.



I SEE.
THEN PLEASE
KEEP AN EYE
ON THE FIRE,
DELOS.

IT GAVE
ME MORE
POWER,
AND NOW
I CAN'T
SLEEP.

NOT
JUST
THAT.

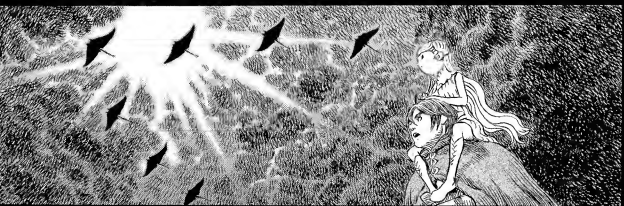
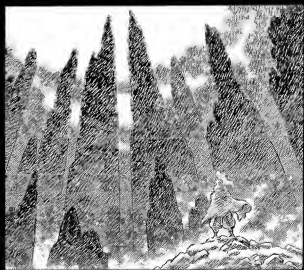
BOWN

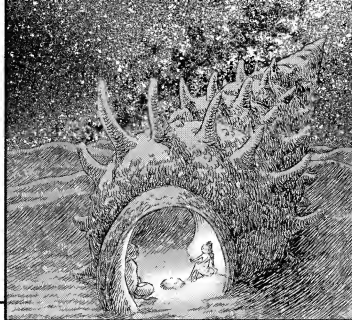
BOWN



MY
BLOOD
IS
SWELLING,
AND MY
STOMACH
FEELS
FULL!

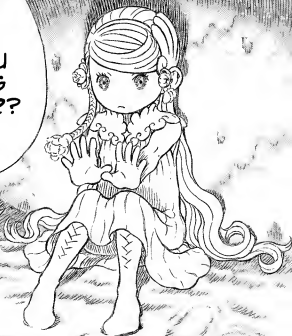
WHOA!
MY
BODY
IS
HEATING
UP!



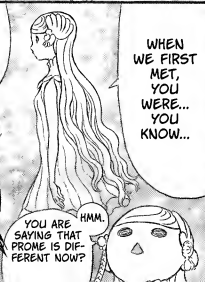


...BUT
ARE YOU
GETTING
SMALLER?

YES.



...MORE
LIKE A
MAIDEN.



WHEN
WE FIRST
MET,
YOU WERE...
YOU KNOW...

YOU ARE
SAYING THAT
PROME IS DIFFERENT NOW?

HMM.

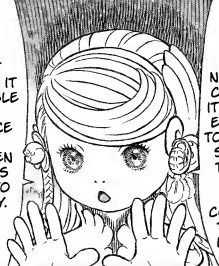


I SEE
YOU HAVE
NOTICED,
DELOS.

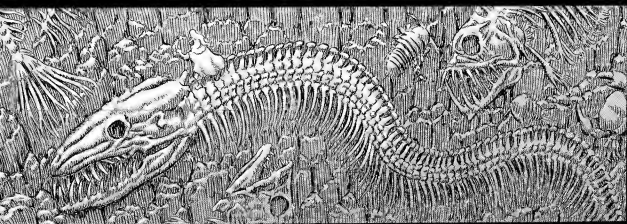
I
KNEW
IT.



THAT
MAKES IT
POSSIBLE
TO
REDUCE
THE
BURDEN
DELOS
HAS TO
CARRY.



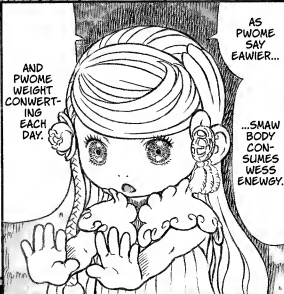
THERE
IS NO
NEED FOR
CONCERN.
IT IS MORE
EFFICIENT
TO BECOME
SMALLER
TO KEEP
DOWN
THE
CONSUMPTION
OF ENERGY.





HMM.

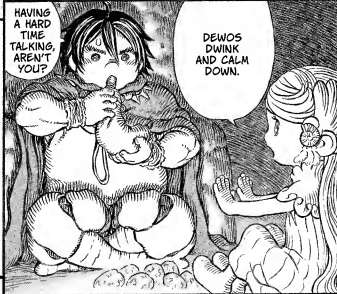
NOW
YOU ARE
DEFI-
NITELY
SMALLER!



AND
PWOME
WEIGHT
CONVERT-
ING
EACH
DAY.

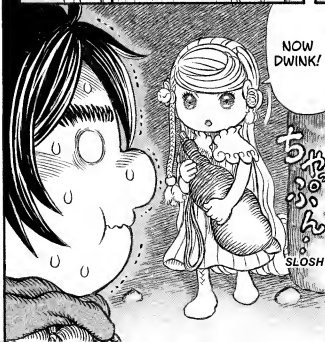
AS
PWOME
SAY
EAWIER...

...SMAW
BODY
CON-
SUMES
WESS
ENERGY.



HAVING
A HARD
TIME
TALKING,
AREN'T
YOU?

DEWOS
DWINK
AND CALM
DOWN.



NOW
DWINK!

ちゅぽん
SLOSH



PWEASE
WAIT,
DEWOS.



CON-
VERT-
ING?

IT'S
ALL
GONE.

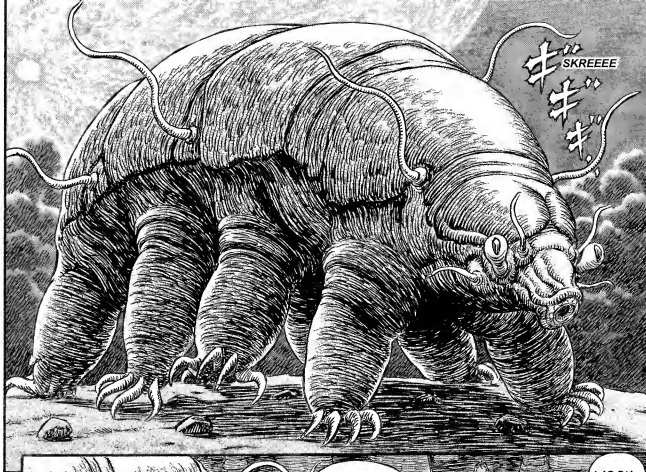
OH.



GURGLE

GURGLE





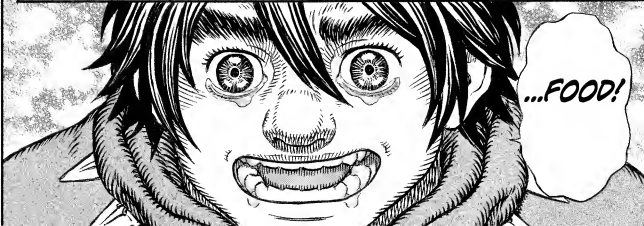
WOOK.
A
DESCENDANT
OF THE
SNOW-
STEPPING
WATER
BEWR.

FWOM ITS
FORM, PWOME
SURMISES THAT
IT IS A PWEDATOR
ON THE FOOD
CHAIN.

CAREFUL,
DEWOS.



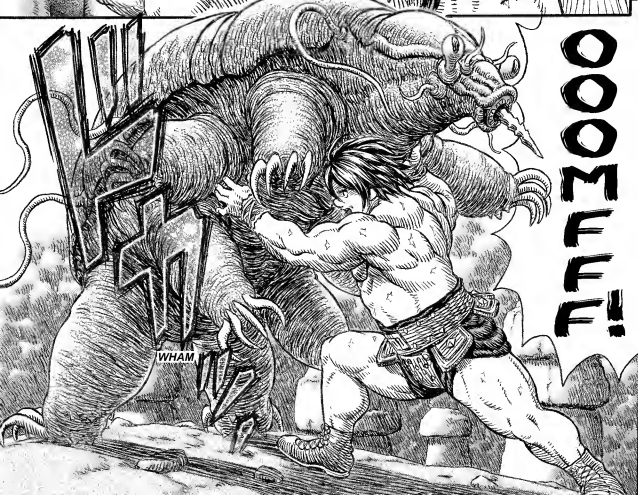
F...



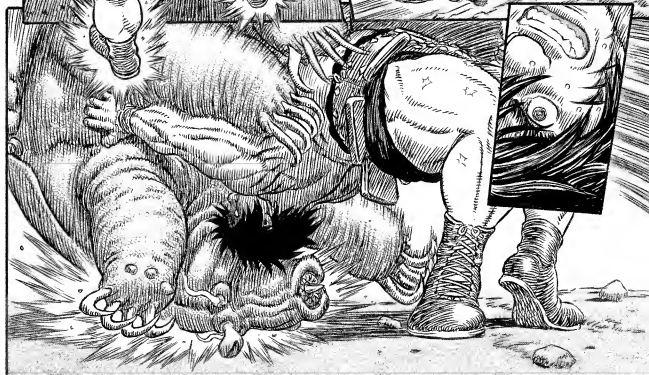
...FOOD!

...THAT
ARE
NOT
NEGOTIA-
BLE!!

THERE
ARE
SOME
THINGS...

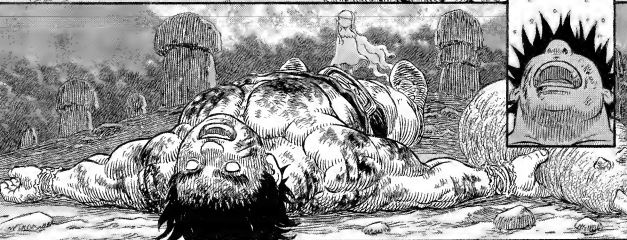


O O M F F F!





**IT IS
MINE
!!**



**SO
I DID
STOP
IT.
THAT
WAS
SCARY.**



**HUHP
I COULD
HAVE
SWORN
I HAD
WOUNDS
ON THIS
AREA.**

**HMPH.
DOESN'T
LOOK
LIKE I'LL
NEED
PROME'S
HELP.**



FOOD!

AH!

OOH.

FWP



PWOME
AREADY
GIB
IT.

**A
A
A
H!**

バ
GOO

EASY,
BUT
PWOME
STAY THIS
WAY FOR
NOW.

I GOT
FOOD. WHY
DON'T YOU
RETURN
TO YOUR
NORMAL
SIZE
NOW?

I FEEL
LIKE A FATHER
CARRYING HIS
DAUGHTER
ON HIS
SHOULDERS.

VEHJINS
NOT BE
FAHNDERS.

HEY!





GIGANTO MAXIA

STORY AND ART
KENTARO MIURA

TRANSLATION
MATTHEW JOHNSON

LETTERING
STUDIO CUTIE



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CHRISTINA MCKENZIE

GIGANTOMACHIA by **KENTAROU MIURA**

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